The Bethel News.

VOLUME V.—NUMBER 29. BETHEL, MAINE WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1899. PRICE THREE CENTS.

DIRECTORY.

We are pleased to publish the following directory for the benefit of our citizens and visitors, and to insure correctness the NEWS should be promptly notified when changes occur.

TOWN OFFICERS.

SELECTMEN.—S. B. Twitchell, C. E. Barker, *West*, F. J. Russell. Clerk, L. T. Barker; Treasurer, W. W. Hastings; Superintendent of Schools, E. C. Bowler; School Committee, Miss Jane Gibson, C. E. Valentine, Z. W. Bartlett, *East*; Town Agent, A. E. Herrick; Collector, H. H. Bean; Auditor, Calvin Bisbee.

MAIL SERVICE.

MAILS CLOSE.

Going East, - 8:40 a. m., 3:15 p. m.
Closed mail for Portland and Boston, 8 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From East, - 10:50 a. m., 4:50 p. m.
From West, - 9:15 a. m., 3:45 p. m.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL, Main street, Rev. W. B. Eldridge, Pastor. Sunday—Prayer meeting, 10 a. m.; Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m; Junior League, 3 p. m.; Epworth League 6:15 p. m.; Prayer meeting, 7 p. m. Tuesday—Class meeting, 7:30 p. m. Friday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST, Church street, Rev. F. E. Barton, Pastor. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. C. U., 7 p. m.

CONGREGATIONAL, Church street, Rev. Arthur Varley, Pastor. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 7 p. m. Tuesday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

UNION CHURCH, West Bethel, supplied by Rev. Arthur Varley and Rev. F. E. Barton. Sunday—Preaching, 2:30 p.m.; Sunday school, 3:30 p. m.

BAPTIST, Middle Intervale and East Bethel, supplied by W. H. T. Bock. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m. East Bethel—Preaching service, 2:30 p. m. Wednesday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

LIBRARY.

Public Library, Broad street. Open Wednesday, from 6 to 8 p. m.; Saturday, 4 to 8 p. m. Over 2000 volumes. Mrs. G. R. Wiley, President; Annie Frye, Secretary; Mrs. O. M. Mason, Treasurer; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Librarian.

FRATERNAL ORDERS.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, F. & A. M.—N. E. Richardson, W. M.; W. E. Abbott, S. W.; H. C. Rowe, J. W.; M. W. Chandler, Treas.; D. G. Lovejoy, Sec. Meets second Thursday of each month.

MT. ABRAM LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 31—J. W. Smith, N. G.; A. C. Frost, V. G.; Chas. Mason, Rec. Sec.; C. C. Bryant, F. S.; S. I. French, Treas. Meets Saturday evenings.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 64—Mrs. Della Smith, N. G.; Miss Martha Gibson, V. G.; Miss Jane Gibson, R. S.; Mrs. W. D. Hastings, F. S.; Mrs. G. A. Burbank, Treas. Meets first and third Monday of each month.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56—S. E. Cummings, Master; Mrs. C. E. Valentine, Lecturer; C. E. Valentine, Secretary. Meets Saturday afternoons, once in two weeks.

SUDBURY COL., No. 50, U. O. P. F.—J. C. Billings, Gov.; E. C. Park, Sec.; E. S. Kilborn, Treas. Meets the first and third Monday of each month.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 27, J. O. U. A. M.—F. J. Tyler, C.; S. A. Gibson, R. S.; John Yates, F. S.; Harry Jordan, Treas. Meets the second and fourth Tuesday in each month.

Brown Post, No. 84, G. A. R.—Ira Jordan, P. C.; A. M. True, Adjt. Meets the first and third Tuesday of each month at 7.30 p. m.

Brown Post, W. R. C., No. 36.—Mrs. Ira C. Jordan, Pres.; Mrs. C. S. Littlehale, Sec.; Miss E. E. Burnham, Treas. Meets the first and third Tuesday of each month.

Bethel W. C. T. U.—Mrs. O. M. Mason, Pres.; Mrs. Arthur Varley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. F. S. Chandler, Sec.; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Treas. Meets Tuesday, once in two weeks.

CORPORATIONS.

Bethel Savings Bank.—S. B. Twitchell, Pres.; A. E. Herrick, Treas.

Bethel Chair Co.—J. H. Barrows, Pres, E. L. Tebbets, Treas.

Bethel Water Co.—Enoch Foster, Pres. A. E. Herrick, Treas.

Bethel Dairying Co.—W. E. Abbott, Manager.

Riverside Park Association.—C. M. Wormell, Pres.; E. C. Rowe, Treas.

SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

Ladies' Club, Congregational.—Pres., Mrs. A. E. Herrick; Vice Pres., Mrs. Gilbert Tuell; Sec., Miss Mary True; Treas., Mrs. F. B. Tuell. Meets Thursday afternoon.

Ladies' Circle, Universalist.—Mrs. L. A. Pratt, Pres.; Mrs. G. R. Wiley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. L. B. Hopkins, Sec.; Mrs. E. C. Rowe, Treas. Meets Wednesday afternoon.

Literary Society, Methodist.—Mrs. W. D. Hastings, Pres.; Mrs. Calvin Bisbee, Vice Pres.; Mrs. Wilfred Bowler, Sec. Miss Addie Gordon, Treas.

Ladies' Circle, Methodist.—Mrs. John Swan, Pres.; Miss Minnie Capen, Sec.; Mrs. Ira Jordan, Treas.

Columbian Club.—Mrs. A. E. Herrick Pres.; Miss Annie M. Frye, Sec. Mrs. T. F. Hastings, Treas.

UNITED ORDER OF GOLDEN CROSS No. 484—N. C., J. H. Barrows; W. T., Calvin Bisbee; F. K. of R., S. W. Grover; K. of R., F. W. Bisbee.

ABOUT TOWN

A little bit of printer's ink
May cause a multitude to think.
And bring you in a pile of chink.

Come and see the Old Bachelors at Universalist Chapel, Friday evening.

Judge Herrick was in Gorham and Shelburne, N. H., on business, last week.

Mrs. I. W. Ames has been confined to her house by illness, for the past few days.

Miss Sadie Mason has returned to Bridgton to attend the winter term of school at the Academy.

Widd Twaddle and Will Poole narrowly escaped drowning at Hodgdon's dam, last week, while playing hocky.

R. H. Billings and family of Dorchester, Mass., spent Thanksgiving with Mr. Billings' parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Billings.

Mrs. A. E. Chase, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. E. Herrick, left for Washington, D.C., last week, for a short visit.

Albert C. Eames, pincipal of Denmark High school, who has been spending his vacation with his father, Mr. Wm. R. Eames, has returned to his school.

Miss Lillian Brown, a former teacher in the village schools, was the guest of Mrs. O. M. Mason a few days last week. Miss Brown recently graduated from the Maine General Hospital in Portland.

The remains of Miss Ann Lyons were brought from Gorham last Friday and interred in the family lot. For some years Miss Lyons has had her home with Miss Josephine Beard of Gorham, N. H.

There is nothing flimsy about Round Oak Ranges, they are made good and solid; they will do good work and last a lifetime. They cost a little more than cheap stoves on the start, but you are the gainer in the end. For sale by Hastings Bros., Bethel, Me.

In making Christmas presents do not forget that the NEWS is one of the most acceptable to an absent friend; that its receipt each week equals a letter only there is more of it. Only $1.25 and you are sure to give something that will be appreciated and will serve as a weekly reminder of your thoughtfulness.

The schools throughout the town began Monday, with the same teachers as last term, with two exceptions. Miss Mabel V. Shaw teaches at Northwest Bethel, in place of Miss Edith Douglass, and Miss Beatrice Kelliher, at Middle Intervale, in place of Miss Eva Twaddle. Miss Twaddle will attend the Maine Wesleyan Seminary at Kent's Hill, this winter. A school has been started at Swan's Corner, with Miss Ellen Douglass as teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Varley, Misses Alice Purington, Ruby Clark and Cora Farwell attended the East Oxford Local Union held at South Paris last Friday. A very pleasant and profitable session is reported. The officers elected were:

President, Mrs. Arthur Varley,
Vice Pres., Mrs. W. J. Bucknam, Oxford
Secretary and Treasurer. Mrs. T. S. Barnes, South Paris.

Last Friday evening, a goodly number convened in Odeon Hall to enjoy the entertainment given under the auspices of the Volunteer Hose Company. The entertainment consisted of selections by Frank R. Conklin, reader and impersonator. This, it will be remembered, was the second appearance of Mr. Conklin before a Bethel audience during the present season. His marked success upon his first appearance, naturally prepared his hearers for a feast upon his second, and, although all felt satisfied with the entertainment, yet those who heard him before, felt that he was not at his best, Friday night. Ice cream and cake was served by the Hose Company, and a good sum was realized from the entertainment.

H. P. Wheeler of Gilead was in town Saturday.

Miss Rose Kimball of East Bethel was in the village Monday.

J. M. Philbrook started for Brighton Monday with a car load of cattle.

Christmas Sale of fancy goods at Universalist Chapel, Friday evening, Dec. 15.

Remember the contest closes in just ten days, so what you do must be done quickly.

Rev. F. E. Barton was called to Brownfield to-day to attend the funeral of Mrs. Lois M. Howard at that place.

Mr. Van Den Kerckhoven and Harvey Bennett took a sporting trip to the lakes last week, returning Friday with a nice 250 lb. buck.

Dr. Twaddelle wishes to inform the public that he is for the present located at Riverside Hotel, where he can be found when not professionally engaged.

By request of the president of the Bethel W. C. T. U., a "Peace Sermon" will be preached at the Universalist church next Sunday forenoon at the usual hour.

Mr. H. H. Hastings, Esq., has opened a law office in Judge Frye's office on Broad street. Mr. Hastings is a promising young man, and deserves success which doubtless will come to him in his chosen profession. Mr. Hastings was for several years a successful teacher in the High school at Pawtucket, R. I. While there his spare time was spent in studying law, and since then he has been studying with Judge Foster.

We announced last week that Maj. Hastings and wife had started for the south, and to-day he stands again upon the soil where during the war as in a few subsequent years he had many interesting experiences. Mustered into the service of the United States in 1861 as captain of company A, of the Twelfth Maine Regiment, and commissioned major in 1863, he saw continued service. He was at the surrender of New Orleans, in the campaign in the Shenandoah valley under Sheridan, and in the campaigns of the Gulf department. After the surrender of Savannah, Major Hastings was appointed provost judge and held his court in that city. He afterwards was appointed marshal of West Georgia and for a long period had entire control of all that section of the state. Major Hastings' headquarters were then at Thomasville. During his long stay there in 1864-5, he became acquainted with all the leading men of the locality, but he finds but few of them now living. Later Major Hastings was appointed agent in the Freedman's Bureau for Southwestern Georgia, with headquarters at Albany. When he started for that city, after receiving his appointment, he was asked by someone where he was going and upon replying "to Albany," he was adjured to go well armed as Albany was the "hottest hole" of southwestern Georgia. Yet, Major Hastings says he did not carry even a pistol while serving there. He occupied this post for ten months having complete civil and military authority over the whole of section. He exercised the authority of these important positions with marked tact and good judgment. Then Thomasville was a small town; now it has become a well-known winter resort and the winter home of a good many northern people. Major Hastings remained in Georgia a year or two after the war closed, operating a large plantation which he purchased, and one year planted nearly one thousand acres. He made many warm friends while in the south and has since had repeated and urgent invitations to spend a winter, which he decided to do this winter. Mrs. Hastings spent one year with him there in the sixties.

Miss Eva Bryant was at Bryant Pond Tuesday.

Albert D. Park of South Paris is in town to-day.

V. P. Adamson of East Bethel was in the village yesterday.

Thomas Mayconnell of East Bethel, was in the village to-day.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. J. M. Philbrook Thursday p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrill E. Bartlett of East Bethel were in the village to-day.

Come and hear the Old Maids' story at Universalist Chapel, Friday evening.

The W. C. T. U. will meet next Tuesday p. m., Dec. 19, at Mrs. Ceylon Rowe's.

Miss Sophia Roberts who has been at her home in Hanover for the past three weeks has returned to her rent on Park street.

Anyone desiring to purchase a small grocery and provision store on reasonable terms should read the "Sale" advertisement of F. H. Noyes, found in another column.

We note in the Daily Evening Enterprise of Thomasville, Ga., that among the arrivals at the New Brighton hotel at that place on Dec. 8, were Major and Mrs. G. A. Hastings of Bethel.

Mr. Levenseller of the Belknap Motor Co., arrived to-day to complete the installation of the electric plant. We have had various pullbacks, but it is hoped that nothing further will prevent a rapid completion.

What would make a better Christmas present than a real "all-wool and a yard wide" fountain pen? Ours are warranted to be of that kind or money refunded. The pen and a year's subscription to the Bethel NEWS for $1.98, or the pen for $1.25.

Among the illustrations in that excellent work, the Horse Book, written by Judge Biggle, is General George Washington's stable at Mt. Vernon. The chapter on stables contains many helpful hints, and has the plans and elevation of an attractive village stable. See advertisement in our advertising columns. The price is 50 cents, free by mail; address the publishers, Wilmer Atkinson Co., Philadelphia.

Federation.

The ladies of the Federation gathered en masse on Dec. 7, in Garland chapel, which was made to look very homelike by the addition of tables, rugs, pictures, etc.

After spending a short time in social converse, the following exercises were listened to with much pleasure: Instrumental music by Miss Gehring and Miss Weitz; duets by Mrs. Varley, Miss Gibson, Mrs. Tuell, Miss Purington; papers by Mrs. E. C. Rowe and Mrs. Herrick, which were appreciated by all present.

The topics, "The Travelling Art Gallery," and "Is Social Life a Duty?" were discussed, until the shades of evening warned us that it was time for us to return to our respective homes, to take up its duties with renewed vigor and cheerfulness.

Death of E. S. Coe.

Mr. E. S. Coe of Bangor, one of the wealthiest men in Maine died at his home in Bangor Saturday morning. Mr. Coe was the owner of vast timberlands in the Rangeley Lake region, also on the upper waters of the Kennebec, and has for many years been known as the "Lumbering King" of Maine.

Removal of G. T. R. Machine Shops.

For some time the question of moving the Grand Trunk car and machine shops from Gorham, N. H., to Island Pond, Vt., has been agitated and it begins to look as though this will be done in the near future. The people of Island Pond are working hard to bring this change about and have raised $20,000 to furnish the site for the plant.

"If the Cap Fits, Wear it."

If you are suffering from the consequences of impure blood,—have boils, pimples or scrofula sores; if your food does not digest or you suffer from catarrh or rheumatism, you are the one who should take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It will fit your case exactly, make your blood pure and cure salt rheum, scrofula, rheumatism, dyspepsia, catarrh, and give you perfect health.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. Non-irritating.

A Christmas Dream.

The wind outside was blowing angrily; the huge, white flakes tossed hither and yon were filling the air, while an occasional shriek of the wind as it scurried about the corners, almost made one think a human being was in distress. Such was the night without, but seated in my easy chair drawn before the glowing grate, with curtains closely drawn to shut out the wildness, I planned for a cozy evening. The purring puss, too, believed in having her share of the cheer within, and jumped into my lap; soon her contented purr-r-r grew fainter and fainter, and then ceased as she dropped into a sound slumber.

Leaning indolently back in the depths of my chair, my eyes happened to glance to the mantle, then to bric-a-brac here and there about the room; this piece was a Christmas gift from a friend, that, from a former student, and at once I bethought myself that it was almost time for Santa Claus to make his annual visit. The little ones of the family had dropped occasional words to this effect, and I had noticed that the store windows were beginning to put on their holiday attire, yet in the rush of business life, I had hardly realized that the happiest season of the whole year was upon us. As one after another token came to my view, I began to think in what way I could remind my friends that the cares of the world had not wholly absorbed my mind and resolved that in some way the dear old friends away, and those near should be remembered.

The fire continued to glow, the wind shrieked again, and I felt just a little drowsy. "This never will do," thought I. "A list of presents must be made out this night, that I may not, in the bustle of days to come, forge one." I reached to the desk for paper and pencil, and leaning back closed my eyes, to think first of the present most pleasing to the home maker who had so faithfully and patiently labored for the family for the past twelve months. Mary deserved a present selected from the best, but what should it be?

As my thoughts wandered, a blue haze seemed about me; everything seemed to grow farther and farther away until all at once the scene shifted; I was no longer in my own cozy home, but in a large dimly lighted room. A faint jingle of bells was heard in the distance. Nearer it came and louder until suddenly it ceased and the command "Whoa" was heard. I tried to collect my scattered senses but stupor seemed upon me, until from a side door came a draught of cold air. I turned, and there as I had pictured him in my childish mind years ago, stood Santa Claus portly as then, with the same fur coat, and the gray curls peeping out from beneath his cap; rosy cheeked and good natured indeed, he looked as he tossed sack after sack into the room and came in; instantly the room was aglow with light. He turned to me with his jolly "Ha! ha!" and said "You're here before me, are you?" "Yes I'm here, but where is *here*? Is this your store-house?" "No, no my dear man, but it is the next best place in New England to get Christmas presents. Have you looked about? Do so and help yourself." I confessed I had just arrived when he entered and he had taken my attention since, but I began to look. I thought at first it was an immense art store, but beyond and in the distance, it seemed as though I could see a little world entirely for children. I tried to make my way to it; everywhere were things pleasing to old and young alike, and I wended my way in and out, pausing to select gifts for my friends as I went along, and to hear Santa Claus laugh and say, "Better than ever! Better than ever!" as he deposited article after article in his rapidly filling sacks; still I wandered on, by one counter, around another, finding gifts for all and just what would be most appreciated. Santa passed by and beyond me not using the same discrimination in his selections as I, for he chose for all New England, I, for a few. I wondered if I should get all through this immense establishment, and whose it was, but my companion was too far in advance, and too busy to be disturbed. I kept my own course however, perfectly happy in my surroundings, and at last reached my destination, the children's world. I was just losing myself in admiration of the one grand whole when the door opened, and Santa Claus began to throw his sacks outside. I hastened back to speak with him, but before I reached the door it was closed; the light grew dimmer and dimmer, and just as it faded I glanced over the door at the end of the room, and there in letters of shining gold were the words, OWEN, MOORE & Co., PORTLAND, MAINE. * * *

"John, wake up! you have been asleep, and if you intend to take the early train to Portland tomorrow morning to get all the presents you have planned, you ought to be in bed." These words spoken by my wife aroused me from my slumber.

As I had planned, I took the train to Portland the next morning. Curiosity aroused by the dream of the night before, prompted me to go to the Owen, Moore establishment where I found the dreamland scene transformed into one grand reality.

Only Nine Days More.

Those interested in the stove contest will please bear in mind that there are but nine days before the contest will close, when someone will get one of the finest stoves which has ever been brought into Oxford county.

Much can be done in nine days if whole soul effort is put into the work. Remember a new subscription counts 125; eight new subscriptions count 1000; by subscribing and paying for two years you are entitled to 250 votes, for three years, 375, or for five years, 625. These are pointers worth your consideration. There are people all around you who do not take the NEWS, and if you really want that range you had better plan to see them within the next nine days.

NOTES.

The count will not be published nor made known to any one after to-day, so to avoid errors that are liable to occur by rushing in at the last moment, it is hoped that the contestants will bring in their counts before the last afternoon and have them adjusted.

COUPONS. Don't bring your coupons in by ones and twos, but as far in as possible have them collected and tied up in lots of 50 or 100 and handed in in this form.

Remember no counts can be transferred to another person after they once have been entered in the NEWS.

Now if you want the best Christmas present that you ever have had, just make things interesting during the next few days.

Contest.

The following is the standing this week. Who will lead next week?

Mrs. Walton Wight,	3539
Mrs. E. E. Holt,	3317
Mrs. Jane Wheeler,	2060
Mrs. H. H. Cushman,	1737
Mrs. E. N. Robertson,	593
Mrs. John B. Chapman,	389
Mrs. Scott Robertson,	341
Lila V. Young,	127
Mrs. H. V. Chapman,	125
Mrs. W. H. Holmes,	114
Mrs. R. E. L. Farwell,	291
Mrs. Ida Clough,	1

NOTE.—Question has been raised as to whether votes once counted for one person can be transferred to another. To this question we have to reply in the negative. This has been our decision in all contests that we have conducted. Such a course, while it would be taken in good faith, in some cases, might lead to gross unfairness in others, and it has therefore seemed best to make it the rule that votes credited in the paper to a contestant can not be re-credited to another.

Teachers' Meeting.

The teachers throughout the town will please bear in mind that the local teacher's meeting will be held in the brick school building, Saturday afternoon, Dec. 16 at 2 p. m. A full attendance is desired.

Ten Cent Social.

Music, recitations, games, and home-made candies at Universalist Chapel, Friday evening.

IN HIS STEPS.

"What Would Jesus Do?"

By Charles M. Sheldon.

Copyrighted and published in book form by the Advance Publishing Co. of Chicago.

CHAPTER IX.

Master, I will follow thee whithersoever thou goest.

The Saturday matinee at the Auditorium in Chicago was just over, and the usual crowd was struggling to get to its carriage before any one else. The Auditorium attendant was shouting out the number of different carriages, and the carriage doors were slamming as the horses were driven rapidly to the curb, held there impatient by the drivers, who had shivered long in the raw east wind, and then let go to plunge for a few minutes into the river of vehicles that tossed under the elevated railway and finally went whirling off up the avenue.

"Now, then, 624!" shouted the Auditorium attendant. "Six hundred and twenty-four!" he repeated as there dashed up to the curb a splendid span of black horses attached to a carriage having the monogram "C. R. S." in gilt letters on the panel of the door.

Two girls stepped out of the crowd toward the carriage. The older one had entered and taken her seat, and the attendant was still holding the door open for the younger, who stood hesitating on the curb.

"Come, Felicia! What are you waiting for? I shall freeze to death!" called the voice from the carriage.

The girl outside of the carriage hastily unpinned a bunch of English violets from her dress and handed them to a small boy who was standing shivering on the edge of the sidewalk, almost under the horses' feet. He took them with a look of astonishment and a "Thank ye, lady!" and instantly buried a very grimy face in the bunch of perfume. The girl stepped into the carriage, the door shut with the incisive bang peculiar to well made carriages of this sort, and in a few moments the coachman was speeding the horses rapidly up one of the boulevards.

"You are always doing some queer thing or other, Felicia," said the older girl as the carriage whirled on past the great residences already brilliantly lighted.

"Am I? What have I done that is queer now, Rose?" asked the other, looking up suddenly and turning her head toward her sister.

"Oh, giving those violets to that boy! He looked as if he needed a good hot supper more than a bunch of violets. It's a wonder you didn't invite him home with us. I shouldn't have been surprised if you had. You are always doing such queer things, Felicia."

"Would it be queer to invite a boy like that to come to the house and get a hot supper?" Felicia asked the question softly and almost as if she were alone.

"Queer isn't just the word, of course," replied Rose indifferently. "It would be what Mme. Blanc calls outre—decidedly Therefore you will please not invite him or others like him to hot suppers because I suggested it. Oh, dear! I'm awfully tired."

She yawned, and Felicia silently looked out of the window in the door.

"The concert was stupid, and the violinist was simply a bore. I don't see how you could sit so still through it all," Rose exclaimed, a little impatiently.

"I liked the music," answered Felicia quietly.

"You like anything. I never saw a girl with so little critical taste."

Felicia colored slightly, but would not answer. Rose yawned again and then hummed a fragment of a popular song. Then she exclaimed abruptly:

"I'm sick of almost everything. I hope the 'Shadows of London' will be exciting tonight."

"'The Shadows of Chicago!'" murmured Felicia.

"'The Shadows of Chicago! 'The Shadows of London,' the play, the great drama with its wonderful scenery, the sensation of New York for two months. You know we have a box with the Delanos tonight."

Felicia turned her face toward her sister. Her great brown eyes were very expressive and not altogether free from a sparkle of luminous heat.

"And yet we never weep over the real thing on the actual stage of life. What are the shadows of London on the stage to the shadows of London or Chicago as they really exist? Why don't we get excited over the facts as they are?"

"Because the actual people are dirty and disagreeable and it's too much bother, I suppose," replied Rose carelessly. "Felicia, you never can reform the world. What's the use? We're not to blame for the poverty and misery There have always been rich and poor, and there always will be. We ought to be thankful we're rich."

"Suppose Christ had gone on that principle," replied Felicia, with unusual persistence. "Do you remember Dr. Bruce's sermon on that verse a few Sundays ago, 'For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for our sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might become rich?'"

"I remember it well enough," said Rose, with some petulance. "And didn't Dr. Bruce go on to say that there was no blame attached to people who had wealth if they are kind and give to the needs of the poor? And I am sure the doctor himself is pretty comfortably settled. He never gives up his luxuries just because some people in the city go hungry. What good would it do if he did? I tell you, Felicia, there will always be poor and rich in spite of all we can do. Ever since Rachel has written about the queer doings in Raymond you have upset the whole family. People can't live at that concert pitch all the time You see if Rachel doesn't give it up soon. It's a great pity she doesn't come to Chicago and sing in the Auditorium concerts. I heard today she had received an offer. I'm going to write and urge her to come. I'm just dying to hear her sing."

Felicia looked out of the window and was silent. The carriage rolled on past two blocks of magnificent private residences and turned into a wide driveway under a covered passage, and the sisters hurried into the house. It was an elegant mansion of graystone, furnished like a palace, every corner of it warm with the luxury of paintings, sculpture, art and refinement.

The owner of it all, Mr. Charles R. Sterling, stood before an open grate fire smoking a cigar. He had made his money in grain speculation and railroad ventures and was reputed to be worth something over two millions. His wife was a sister of Mrs. Winslow of Raymond. She had been an invalid for several years. The two girls, Rose and Felicia, were the only children. Rose was 21 years old, fair, vivacious, educated in a fashionable college, just entering society and already somewhat cynical and indifferent, a very hard young lady to please, her father said sometimes playfully, sometimes sternly. Felicia was 19, with a tropical beauty somewhat like her cousin, Rachel Winslow, with warm, generous impulses just waking into Christian feeling, capable of all sorts of expression, a puzzle to her father, a source of irritation to her mother and with a great, unsurveyed territory of thought and action in herself of which she was more than dimly conscious. There was that in Felicia that would easily endure any condition in life if only the liberty to act fully on her conscientious convictions were granted her.

"Here's a letter for you, Felicia," said Mr. Sterling, taking it out of his pocket.

Felicia sat down and instantly opened the letter, saying as she did so, "It's from Rachel."

"Well, what's the latest news from Raymond?" asked Mr. Sterling, taking his cigar out of his mouth and looking at Felicia, as he often did, with half shut eyes, as if he were studying her.

"Rachel says Dr. Bruce has been studying in Raymond for two Sundays and has seemed very much interested in Mr. Maxwell's pledge in the First church."

"What does Rachel say about herself?" asked Rose, who was lying on a couch almost buried under half a dozen elegant cushions.

"She is still singing at the Rectangle. Since the tent meetings closed she sings in an old hall until the new buildings her friend Virginia Page is putting up are completed."

"I must write Rachel to come to Chicago and visit us. She ought not to throw away her voice in that railroad town upon all those people who don't appreciate her."

Mr. Sterling lighted a new cigar, and Rose exclaimed:

"Rachel is awfully queer, I think. She might set Chicago wild with her voice if she sang in the Auditorium, and there she goes on, throwing her voice away on people who don't know what they are hearing."

"Rachel won't come here unless she can do it and keep her pledge at the same time," said Felicia after a pause.

"What pledge?" Mr. Sterling asked the question and then added hastily: "Oh, I know! Yes: a very peculiar thing that. Powers used to be a friend of mine. We learned telegraphy in the same office, made a great sensation when he resigned and handed over that evidence to the interstate commerce commission, and he's back at his telegraphy again. There have been queer doings in Raymond, during the past year. I wonder what Dr Bruce thinks of it, on the whole. I must have a talk with him about it."

"He preaches tomorrow," said Felicia. "Perhaps he will tell us something about it."

There was silence for a minute. Then Felicia said abruptly, as if she had gone on with a spoken thought to some invisible hearer, "And what if he should propose the same pledge to the Nazareth Avenue church?"

"Who? What are you talking about?" asked her father, a little sharply.

"About Dr Bruce. I say what if he should propose to our church what Mr. Maxwell proposed to his and ask for volunteers who would pledge themselves to do everything after asking the question, 'What would Jesus do?'"

"There's no danger of it," said Rose, rising suddenly from the couch as the tea bell rang

"It's a very impracticable movement to my mind," said Mr. Sterling sharply.

"I understand from Rachel's letter that the church in Raymond is going to make an attempt to extend the idea of the pledge to the other churches. If they succeed, they will certainly make great changes in the churches and in people's lives," said Felicia.

"Oh, well, let's have some tea first," said Rose, walking into the dining room. Her father and Felicia followed, and the meal proceeded in silence. Mrs. Sterling had her meals served in her room. Mr. Sterling was preoccupied. He ate very little and excused himself early, and, although it was Saturday night, he remarked as he went out that he would be down town late on some special business.

"Don't you think father looks very much disturbed lately?" asked Felicia a little while after he had gone out.

"Oh, I don't know! I hadn't noticed anything unusual," replied Rose. After a silence she said: "Are you going to the play tonight, Felicia? Mrs. Delano will be here at half past 7. I think you ought to go. She will feel hurt if you refuse."

"I'll go. I don't care about it. I can see shadows enough without going to the play."

"That's a doleful remark for a girl 19 years old to make," replied Rose, "but then you're queer in your ideas anyhow, Felicia. If you're going up to see mother, tell her I'll run in after the play if she is still awake."

Felicia went up to see her mother and remain with her until the Delano carriage came. Mrs. Sterling was worried about her husband. She talked incessantly and was irritated by every remark Felicia made. She would not listen to Felicia's attempts to read even a part of Rachel's letter, and when Felicia offered to stay with her for the evening she refused the offer with a good deal of positive sharpness.

So Felicia started off to the play not very happy, but she was familiar with that feeling, only sometimes she was more unhappy than at other times. Her feeling expressed itself tonight by a withdrawal into herself. When the company was seated in the box and the curtain was up, Felicia was back of the others and remained for the evening by herself. Mrs. Delano as chaperon for a half dozen young ladies understood Felicia well enough to know that she was "queer," as Rose so often said, and she made no attempt to draw her out of the corner, and so Felicia really experienced that night by herself one of the feelings that added to the momentum that was increasing the coming on of her great crisis.

The play was an English melodrama full of startling situations, realistic scenery and unexpected climaxes. There was one scene in the third act that impressed even Rose Sterling.

It was midnight on Blackfriars bridge. The Thames flowed dark and forbidding below. St. Paul's rose through the dim light, imposing, its dome seeming to float above the buildings surrounding it. The figure of a child came upon the bridge and stood there for a moment, peering about as if looking for some one. Several persons were crossing the bridge, but in one of the recesses about midway of the river a woman stood, leaning out over the parapet with a strained agony of face and figure that told plainly of her intentions. Just as she was stealthily mounting the parapet to throw herself into the river the child caught sight of her, ran forward, with a shrill cry more animal than human, and, seizing the woman's dress, dragged back upon it with all her little strength. Then there came suddenly upon the scene two other characters who had already figured in the play, a tall, handsome, athletic gentleman dressed in the fashion, attended by a slim figured lad, who was as refined in dress and appearance as the little girl clinging to her mother was mournfully hideous in her rags and repulsive poverty. These two, the gentleman and the lad, prevented the attempted suicide, and after a tableau on the bridge where the audience learned that the man and woman were brother and sister the scene was transferred to the interior of one of the slum tenements in the east side of London. Here the scene painter and carpenter had done their utmost to produce an exact copy of a famous court and alley well known to the poor creatures who make up a part of the outcast London humanity. The rags, the crowding, the vileness, the broken furniture, the horrible animal existence forced upon creatures made in God's image, were so skillfully shown in this scene that more than one elegant woman in the theater, seated, like Rose Sterling, in a sumptuous box, surrounded with silk hangings and velvet covered railing, caught herself shrinking back a little, as if contamination were possible from the nearness of this piece of painted canvas. It was almost too realistic, and yet it had a horrible fascination for Felicia as she sat there alone, buried back in a cushioned seat absorbed in thoughts that went far beyond the dialogue on the stage.

From the tenement scene the play shifted to the interior of a nobleman's palace, and almost a sigh of relief went up all over the house at the sight of the accustomed luxury of the upper classes. The contrast was startling. It was brought about by a clever piece of staging that allowed only a few minutes to elapse between the slum and the palace scenes. The dialogue continued, the actors came and went in their various roles, but upon Felicia the play made but one distinct impression. In reality the scenes on the bridge and in the slum were only incidents in the story of the play, but Felicia found herself living those scenes over and over. She had never philosophized about the causes of human misery. She was not old enough. She had not the temperament that philosophizes. But she felt intensely, and this was not the first time she had felt the contrast thrust into her feeling between the upper and the lower conditions of human life. It had been growing upon her until it had made her what Rose called "queer" and the other people in her circle of wealthy acquaintances called "very unusual." It was simply the human problem in its extremes of riches and poverty, its refinement and its vileness, which was, in spite of her unconscious attempts to struggle against the facts, burning into her life the impression that would in the end transform her into either a woman of rare love and self sacrifice for the world or a miserable enigma to herself and all who knew her.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

WHOLESOME MILK.

Who Would Knowingly Use the Product of Tuberculous Cows?

Generally speaking and including children, more especially infants, whose mothers cannot or will not give their offspring the natural food, there is no article of diet which is so universally in demand as milk, says C. W. Murtfeldt in the St. Louis Republic. Milk, like eggs, is a perfect food. If I am not in error, there is in Missouri a law which requires that the milk offered for sale in St. Louis—and presumably in other cities of the state—shall contain the minimum of 3 per cent of butter fat; also that the cows shall be free from tuberculosis or other diseases. Dr. White, the state veterinarian, has issued to some dairies certificates that the milk cows are free from diseases.

The natural milk as it comes from the animal is freely offered at the tables of hotels, restaurants and boarding houses. Even when pure and from animals free from tuberculosis and other diseases it affects some persons whose constitutions are bilious very unpleasantly. Of course this result could be obviated by using boiled milk, because many bacteria would be killed if present. Condensed milk has been, of course, subjected to boiling heat, but it is claimed, right or wrong, that that tends to constipation in infants. This food is claimed by the makers to be better than mother's milk. We would prefer nature's method. While we cannot contradict that statement for want of scientific investigation, we may here ask the question, What assurance have those who buy that the cows which furnished the milk for condensation are free from tuberculosis? Now, says the querist, "By your own statement you claim that the heating or boiling kills bacteria or tuberculosis?" Then we again ask the question, "Would you knowingly use milk from cows which had tuberculosis, even though it had been subjected to a certain degree of heat?" We fancy few, very few, parents would use it if there was a choice offered to them.

Caring For Whey.

The proper method of caring for the whey: 1. Place the whey tank under cover. 2. Have it so arranged that it can be cleaned daily. 3. The whey should be heated to 160 F. In placing the whey tank under cover it is protected from dirt and rain. I found it a good plan to keep the whey tank in the engine room. The tank, which contains the whey, should be so arranged that it can be easily cleaned each day just as the vats in the make room are cleaned. It is only a few minutes' work to wash this tank each day, and there is no reason why this tank should not be kept as clean as the milk vats. When whey is cooked to 160 degrees F., it remains quite sweet for 24 hours. Of course there is some acid in it, but not enough to injure it for feeding purposes. The whey can be cooked with live steam, beginning as soon as possible after the whey is in the tank. The longer the whey stands before it is heated to 160 degrees F. the more acid will be developed. When whey is handled in this way, it makes good feed for any kind of animals. In feeding it to calves there should be a small amount of linseed meal mixed with it. The linseed meal to a certain extent takes the place of the casein which has been removed from the milk, for the linseed meal is very rich in protein matter. The expense of caring for the whey in this way is very small, and the results are very gratifying, both to the farmer and the cheesemaker. In the first place, the farmers will have good, wholesome whey to feed to their stock, and, secondly, the cheesemaker will have no gas forming bacteria coming from his whey tank. Consequently, if the whey is properly cared for, the farmer will have better stock and the cheesemaker better cheese.—Dairy Reporter.

Prayer Books Fashionable.

A new fashion in wedding presents appears to be about to supersede the hackneyed one of jewelry, says a London correspondent. It takes the form of prayer books for brides and bridesmaids, covered in specially designed artistic bindings, with the initials of each recipient and the date of the event in gold on the side. A leaf of vellum with gold border is also inserted in each book for the signatures of those present at the ceremony. The idea is excellent, as a prayer book is a serviceable article for daily use, and is also a memento of what is an important event in a girl's life—viz, her filling the office of bridesmaid. The idea originated with the Guild of Women Binders, 61 Charing Cross road, and is already being carried out for some important summer weddings. The fashion should appeal especially to women, as it aids the movement for giving employment to their own sex.

Subscribe for the NEWS—now.

Wall Papers by Mail:

Send for *Free Samples* of beautiful designs direct from the wholesalers, and *SAVE* 25%

OREN HOOPER'S SONS,

The Household Outfitters, Portland, Me.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit, NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong and pocket-book. 50c, $1.00. 600 boxes sold, 400,000 in health, nerve cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

STOP SMOKING!

Take a Tonic

Take a safe tonic. Purely vegetable. Cannot harm children or adults. Take **True's Elixir**, the TRUE TONIC. Builds up "run down" children or adults. Makes new, rich blood. Corrects irregularities of stomach and bowels. Three generations have used and blessed **True's Elixir.** 35 cents a bottle. At your druggist.

Write for free copy "Children and their Diseases."

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

TRUE'S ELIXIR

My Mamma gives me BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF, For Coughs, Colds, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Croup, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, etc.

I THINK IT IS REAL NICE TO TAKE.

Prepared by NORWAY MEDICINE CO., NORWAY, ME.

MONDAY,

OCTOBER 22d, and every other day in the week we shall sell

Ladies' Fleeced Lined Hose, Seamless Foot at 10c per pair.
Ladies' Fleeced Lined Hose, extra heavy, seamless foot, at 12 1-2c per pair.
Ladies' Fleeced Lined Hose, fine and heavy, at 25c per pair.
Ladies' Fleeced Lined Hose, extra fine and heavy, at 50c per pair.
Ladies' and Children's Fleeced Lined Vests and Pants, extra quality at 25c each
Ladies' extra heavy quality Fleeced Lined Vests and Pants at 50c each
Ladies' extra quality all wool, Gray and Red Vests and Pants at $1.00 each
Union Suits at $1.00 and $1.25.

MERRITT WELCH,

NORWAY, MAINE.

Call at

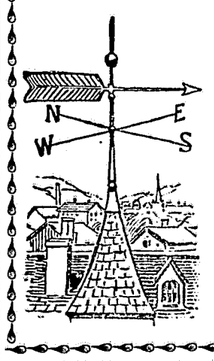
G. P. BEAN'S AND SEE HOW

Large a Quantity of Goods you can get for a small sum of money.

G. P. BEAN, Corner of Church and Main Streets.

A Pointer

that indicates the way the breeze of popular favor is blowing is the gratifying support we are receiving in our effort to save money for our customers at every point in our stock. Careful buying and small profits mean profit for you.



Groceries..

that are fresh and sweet, at prices that are reasonable.....

Grain and ..Feed..

IRA C. JORDAN,

BETHEL.

An Unrivalled Stock of Handkerchiefs

That are of the best imported and domestic manufacture.

My stock of Christmas and Staple goods is up-to-date, and in the lines I carry you will find just what you want for practical and ornamental gifts.

E. E. BURNHAM.

Choice Verse.

Hope On, Toil On.

Oh, my brother, are you weary?
Does the way seem long and dreary
That leads up to the new era
You have pictured in your dreams?
Is your portion one of sorrow?
Yet be brave and strive to borrow
From the glory of the morrow
That beyond your vision gleams.

"Never?" Cease the wail of "never,"
For the race goes on forever
Up the highway of endeavor
To the heights that onward glow.
There is no room for despairing,
But for action and for daring
And for helping and upbearing
One another as we go.

There are lives that we may brighten;
There are burdens we may lighten;
There are joys that we may heighten;
There are wounded hearts to bind;
There are fetters to be broken;
There are blessings to be spoken;
Let us give them as a token
Of the love we bear mankind.

See, a golden bow is bending
Over us, its glory lending
Unto us, a message sending
That the world is moving on,
From its ancient moorings drifting,
While the tides of thought are shifting,
And the shadows are uplifting
From the gateways of the dawn.

Oh, my brother, cease complaining!
See, the night of wrong is waning,
And the king of right is reigning,
And the flag of hope's unfurled.
There are evils left for righting,
There are battles left for fighting,
There are beacons left for lighting
To illuminate the world.

Better days are breaking o'er us;
From the nearing goal before us
We can hear a joyous chorus
Wafted o'er the years to be;
Through the portals, open swinging,
Notes of sweet and rapturous singing
Down the Future's aisles are ringing
From the anthems of the free.

—Denver News.

Sale.

Sender tale I now relate
In figureSive speech. As f8
Gave me no power to corus8
In metaphor and trope ornS
I'll use my lowlier gifts and st8
My facts in humble figure 8.

Young, beautiful and lissome K8
Was loved and wooed by William W8
Daily as they together s8,
And nightly at the garden g8,
Yet when he'd ask her if she'd m8,
She ever answered, "William, w8!"

He showed her all his love so gr8,
He argued every night till l8
And would at length expati8
Upon his cheerless, lonesome st8.
He plead with her to fix the d8,
But she would not particip8
In his long, amorous deb8,
But would her forehead corrug8
And coyly answer, "William, w8!"

"At least," he cried, "oh, maid sed8,
Though it my woe may aggrav8,
Tell, oh, I pray thee, tell me str8,
Lov'st thou another? Oh, rel8
His h8ful name and seal my f8!"
She blushingly murmured, "William W8!"

"I see!" he did ejacul8;
"'Tis I! 'Tis I! I'm William W8!"
He clasps the maiden rose8;
Their hearts in rapturous joy puls8.
"And may I kiss thee once, dear K8?
Just one sweet kiss? Say yes, oh, s8!"
The shy maid whispered softly, "8."

* * * * * * *

They kissed; 'twas spring in '88.
By fall they'd scored 8,000,008.

But now, alas, that I must s8,
When she pleads for a kiss the gr8
Big brute does thus retali8,
"W8, K8; w8, Mrs. K8 W8, w8!"

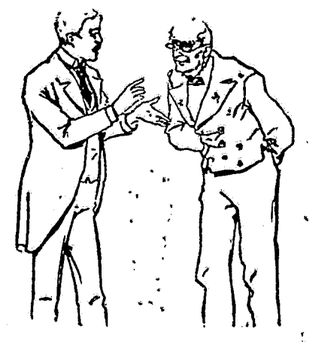
—Frank Crane in Century.

NEWS VOTING CONTEST.

One vote for.....

Cut this out, fill in the name of the lady for whom you wish to vote, and bring or send it to the NEWS office before December 22.

DON'T HESITATE A MOMENT.



Come and look over our

5000
and more

ROLLS OF NEW WALL PAPER AND BORDERS.

High and low quality, in handsome designs and at the fairest of prices
We also have a full spring stock of Carpets, Mattings, and Curtains.
Come and look if you don't wish to buy now—you may sometime.

N. DAYTON
BOLSTER & CO.
SO. PARIS, MAINE.

Home Department.

[Contributions to this column are earnestly solicited. Help us to make it of interest to all.—Ed.]

A CHARITABLE WOMAN.

One of the Most Active In Club Work In the Prairie State.

As the woman who is at the head of the philanthropic work of Illinois clubwomen, Mrs. Eleanor C. Barlow of Streator is interesting. For one year she has served as the chairman of the philanthropy committee of the Illinois Federation of Women's Clubs, and not only submitted a most excellent report to the recent Quincy convention, but spoke at one of the evening sessions on "Indiscriminate Almsgiving."

In her own town Mrs. Barlow is accounted a good all around clubwoman, especially along philanthropic lines. For three years she has been president

MRS. ELEANOR C. BARLOW.

of the Associated Charities of Streator, in which time she has urged "lending a hand" in a thoroughly businesslike manner, requiring, if possible, an equivalent in labor from ablebodied applicants for alms. Mrs. Barlow is also president of the Union Aid society, which for years has engaged in charity work.

As a daughter of patriotic ancestors, Mrs. Barlow has been otherwise prominent. She organized a chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution in her town, and in turn was elected its regent for three years. She is interested in library work, being a member of the board of directors of the public library. She is also a charter member of the Callere club of Streator.

As chairman of the philanthropy committee of the Illinois Federation, Mrs. Barlow has made a systematic study of women's clubs in the state. In official suggestions for the coming year, she urges organized effort according to improved methods. Best of all, she says a good word for a summer school of philanthropy, similar to the one successfully conducted in New York. "Special training is necessary for effective charity work," is her wise declaration to clubwomen.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Her Mannish Shoes.

A woman who is a victim of the big shoe habit says that when she took a trip west a few weeks ago she wore her "comfortable," heavy soled, rubber heeled calfskins. In the sleeping car she gave orders to the porter to black them. As her berth was the first one from the little chicken coop place in which the porter attends to his odd jobs, she had no difficulty in overhearing a little conversation that took place between him and two of the men passengers.

"They calls 'em golf shoes, don't they?" the porter remarked.

"I guess so," replied one of the men. "They're just strong minded shoes. The women are getting sensible; high time too."

"Look lak they made out o' cowhide," the porter commented. "Lawd, look at them soles; 'bout four inches thick!"

"Must be a mighty big woman," put in the other passenger. "Bet she weighs 200 if she weighs a pound. I never saw such shoes in my life. Think she'd have to have derricks to lift them up with."

But the eavesdropper fell asleep right there. In the morning three pairs of eyes looked curiously at her feet and then took in a slender little 103 pound figure. She said it was really very amusing.—Philadelphia Press.

A Heroine.

A civic heroine is winning praise in Mississippi. Yellow fever prevails in the capital, and the statehouse is emptied of all public officials but three. One of the exceptions is Mrs. Helen D. Bell, who for 12 years has held the only public office open to women in Mississippi, that of state librarian. During this time there have been three epidemics of yellow fever, but she has always staid at her post, keeping the library open for certain hours daily, as required by law. The secretary of state, himself one of the undismayed, contrasts Mrs. Bell's faithfulness to duty with the precipitate flight of almost all her masculine colleagues at the first sign of danger, and he goes so far as to suggest that it might be well to reverse the present custom and make women officials the rule and men the exception.—Exchange.

Our Shoes.

What woman who has a small, pretty foot is not justifiably proud of it? And no one blames her if she chooses to put on it the daintiest and newest footgear she can get hold of. A very charming fashion for shoes is just now in vogue. This is to use tooled leather for shoes and slippers of the same kind that is used in bookbinding. Colored straps, worked with beads, cross at the instep, and look most attractive. Another idea is to have green and black leather shoes, with silver buckle and big bow of ribbon. Another idea is to use violet scented leather of the same color as the former and worked with gold sequins.

She Got Her Money.

One day the 11-year-old daughter of a journeyman humorist sat down in cold blood to build a joke. Her unconscious humor had brought many shekels into the house, for she was a bright child, and her papa was too good a business manager to allow salable jokes to go unsold. This joke, however, was prepared by the humorist's daughter with the idea of putting it on the market, and the humorist, recognizing in it a commercial value, ticked it off on his typewriter and sent it to market.

By great good fortune the joke found favor in the eyes of the editor, who remitted $2 in payment therefor.

"Frances," said her father when the check came, "I have sold your joke. Here is half a dollar for you."

Frances was happy. She told everybody of her literary success. She also told her mamma.

"Frances," said mamma, "papa got more than 50 cents for your joke."

"Did he?" said Frances.

Then she went after papa.

"Papa, how much did the editor pay you for my joke?" she asked.

"Two dollars."

"And you gave me 50 cents of it?"

"Yes, but you see I had to do the work of typewriting it and mailing it and paying postage and sending stamps for its return in case it was not available."

"I see."

Frances went away. Presently she returned.

"Papa," she said, "you charge a high commission for selling jokes, don't you?"

Papa made no verbal reply. He took $1.50 from his pocket and handed it to her.

She put $1 carefully in her little purse and handed 50 cents back to her papa.

"I think that's about right," she said. —Harper's Bazar.

A Measuring Party.

What promises to be a very popular form of amusement this winter is what is called "a measuring party." This is really a new departure from the old fashioned "progressive euchre," to which every invited guest was supposed to contribute 25 cents, 50 cents or $1, according to the supposed wealth of the participants, which sum was expended for prizes to be awarded to the winners.

For "a measuring party" a dainty little leaflet is sent out, to which is attached a small silken bag, one color for

Where peanuts are to be used in quantity for a "peanut hunt" or for salted peanuts it will be found much cheaper to buy them raw in quantity and bake them in the oven. This is but little trouble and will be found much cheaper.

A bright woman has thought of a novel way of making a living. She travels from house to house and offers her services as a cleaner of lamps and chimneys, and it is astonishing what a nice little income she manages to earn by it.

A Sure Cure for Croup.

Twenty-five Years' Constant Use Without a Failure.

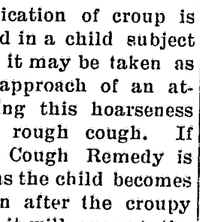
The first indication of croup is hoarseness, and in a child subject to that disease it may be taken as a sign of the approach of an attack. Following this hoarseness is a peculiar rough cough. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears, it will prevent the attack. It is used in many thousands of homes in this broad land and never disappoints the anxious mothers. We have yet to learn of a single instance in which it has not proved effectual. No other preparation can show such a record—twenty-five years' constant use without a failure.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

FOUNTAIN PEN.

We must have the people pretty well supplied with fountain pens by the way we have put them out for the past two years, but we have a few more and here they go. Bethel NEWS one year and one of the best fountain pens on the market for $1.98. This applies to new advance subscriptions and renewals. We have a limited number of these, so remember that "The first come will be first served."

Ladies' Mahogany Desk....

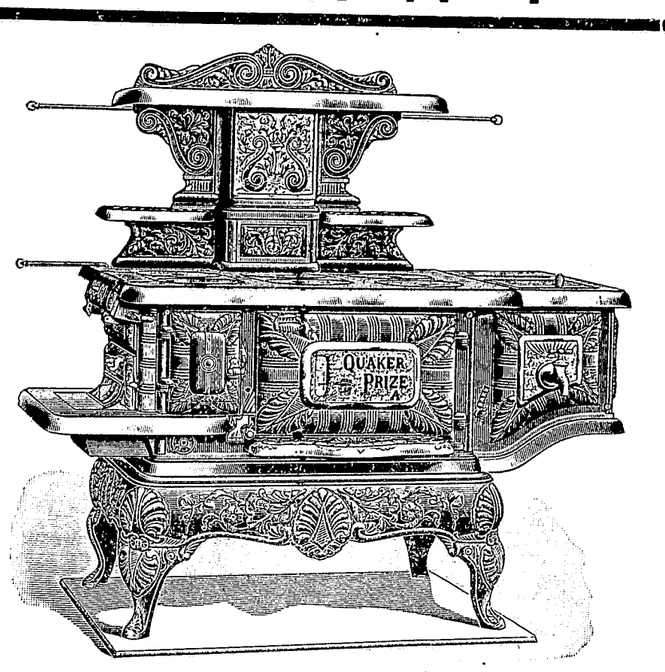


This desk is polished like a piano and is good value at $18.00

$12.50 buys this dainty desk direct from the wholesaler, freight prepaid, sent "on approval," to be returned at our expense if not the best Ladies' Desk ever offered for the money. A dainty Xmas, birthday or wedding gift. The whole desk is of beautiful Mahogany. It has swell front and French legs. Small drawer inside and abundant pigeon-hole room. The writing shelf is exceptionally broad and firm. Trimmings are all of solid brass.

"THE HOUSEHOLD OUTFITTERS"
Oren Hooper's Sons, Portland, Maine.

CHRISTMAS PRESENT



News Voting Contest

The above is an exact picture of the Quaker Range which the publishers of the NEWS will give to some lady as a Christmas present. This is positively one of the best ranges on the market, and one that retails for $50.00. It would be useless to enter into any description as everyone knows, by reputation at least, what the Quaker Range is, and it is sufficient to say that this is one of the latest, and contains improvements found in no other range. Come into the NEWS office and examine it for yourself, and you will readily see that the lady who gets it as Christmas present will get a range than which there is none better, and of which any woman could justly feel proud.

CONDITIONS

This will be made, as the name implies, a voting contest and will be conducted as follows:

Each paper during the life of the contest will contain one coupon which when properly filled out and presented at the NEWS office, will count one vote.

Every dollar paid on new subscriptions will count 100 votes.

Every dollar paid on old subscriptions in arrears will count 20 votes. Old subscriptions if paid up and one year in advance will count 50 votes to each dollar paid.

No votes will be credited unless the money is actually paid.

The contest will close on Friday, December 22, at 5 p. m.

E. L. Tebbets & Co.

We keep constantly in stock the best quality of

Corn and Oats.

Which we grind to suit our customers.

We also keep

FLOUR,
BRAN,
MIDDLINGS,
MINERAL SALT,
GRASS SEED,
and

Poultry Supplies.

We also do

Custom : Grinding.

E. L. TEBBETS & CO.,
LOCKE'S MILLS. ME.

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BTEHEL ME.

Marble & Granite Workers.

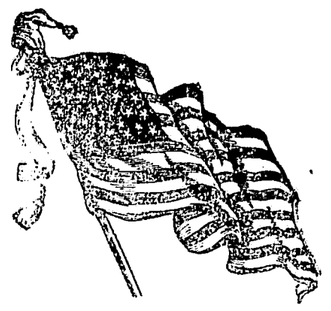
Chaste Designs.
First-Class workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.
Get our prices.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

Nearly 58 Years Old

It's a long life, but devotion to the true interests and prosperity of the American people has won for it new friends as the years roll by and the original members of its family passed to their reward, and these admirers are loyal and teadfast to-day, with faith in its teachings, and confidence in its information which it brings to their homes and firesides.



Its a natural consequence it enjoys in its old age all the vitality and vigor of its youth, strengthened and ripened by the experience of over half a century.

It has lived on its merits, and on the cordial support of progressive Americans. It is

THE N. Y. WEEKLY TRIBUNE

acknowledged the country over as the leading National Family Newspaper.

Recognizing its value to those, who desire all the news of the State and Nation, the publishers of

THE BETHEL NEWS

your own favorite home paper) has entered into an alliance with the New York Weekly Tribune which enables them to furnish both papers at $1.50 a year.

Every farmer and every villager owes to himself, to his family, and to the community in which he lives, the cordial support of his local newspaper, as it works constantly and untiringly for his interests in every way, brings to his home all the news and happenings of the neighborhood, the doings of his friends, the condition and prospect for different crops, the prices in home markets, and, in fact, is a weekly visitor which should be found in every wide-awake, progressive family.

Just think of it! Both of these papers for only $1.50 a year.

Send all subscriptions to THE NEWS, BETHEL, ME

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Bethel NEWS a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of December, A. D. 1899, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

MILTON HOLT, late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Vienna Holt, the executrix therein named.

HANNAH J. CARR, late of Upton, deceased; petition for the appointment of Ellery C. Park of Bethel, as administrator, presented by John A. Twaddle, a creditor.

CEYLON RUSSELL, late of Bethel, deceased; first and final account presented for allowance by William R. Emmes, administrator.

MARIA F. ATHERTON, ward, of Newry; second account presented for allowance by Charles D. Atherton, guardian.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.
A true copy—attest:
3w27 ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

Engine and Boiler for Sale.

I have for sale one 12-horse-power boiler and 8-horse-power engine, also one engine lathe, eight-foot bed and 18-inch swing, one wood planer, six-inch drop, all in first-class condition, and will be sold at a bargain. J. C. Billings.

Ripans Tabules cure headache.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss.

Taken on execution, which issued on a judgment rendered by the Supreme Judicial Court within and for the County of Oxford, the term thereof begun and held at Paris, in and for said County, on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1899, to wit, on the nineteenth day of October, A. D. 1899, in favor of Fred C. Davis, of Fryeburg; in the County of Oxford, aforesaid, collector of taxes for said town of Fryeburg against Abel E. Eaton, of Union, in the County of Union, and State of Oregon, for forty-six dollars and eight cents, debt or damage, and thirteen dollars and forty-two cents, costs of suit, and will be sold at public auction, on Saturday, the sixth day of January, A. D., 1900, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the office of Hastings & Warren, in Fryeburg, in said County of Oxford, the following described real estate and all the right, title and interest, which the said Abel E. Eaton had in and to the same on the thirteenth day of March, A. D. 1899, at nine o'clock and fifteen minutes in the forenoon, the time when the same was attached on the writ in the same suit, to wit: said real estate is situated in said Fryeburg and is bounded northwesterly by Main street, so called, northeasterly by land of Mrs. Grace Page, and perhaps in part by land of Dr. S. C. Gordon, and land of heirs of D. R. Hastings, southeasterly by land of heirs of D. R. Hastings and land of Dr. S. C. Gordon, and perhaps by land of Emerson and Bickford, and land of John L. Osgood, and southwesterly by land occupied by Elias Nelson, by land of John L. Osgood and perhaps by land of Emerson and Bickford, said premises comprise the former homestead of the late John B. Eaton.

Dated Nov. 28th, 1899.

G. G. SHIRLEY,
Deputy Sheriff.

A Free Trip to Paris!

Reliable persons of a mechanical or inventive mind desiring a trip to the Paris Exposition, with good salary and expenses paid, should write
The PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

The Bethel News

Published Wednesdays by the

News Publishing Company,

BETHEL, - MAINE.

E. C. BOWLER, - - - Editor.

Entered as Second-class Mail Matter.

Subscriptions $1.25 strictly in advance. If not paid in advance $1.50 will be charged.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The colored slip on your paper denotes the time to which you have paid for your paper. If not correct notify us immediately.

Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his address or another, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for its payment.

If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and collect the whole amount whether it is taken from the office or not.

If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 13, 1899.

To advertise
We know is wise,
And just the proper caper;
If you'd have fame,
Why keep your name
In some good living paper.

Don't forget the year's subscription to the NEWS in making up your list of Christmas presents.

Two miles per minute, is what the new train between Manchester and Liverpool, England, is expected to make. It is a single rail system recently invented by M. Behr. If two miles per minute isn't flying, what is it?

One of the first essentials to solid municipal growth is good roads, says H. W. DeLong. Where the road is easy, there the farmer wends his way to trade, there settles the retired merchant and the worn-out city man who wishes to end his days in peace and comfort. Good streets advertise a town as nothing else can do.

Hon. Chas. M. Moses of Saco has been named by Congressman Allen for collector for the port of Portland. This position has been filled for many years by a Portland man, but it is evident that the citizens of York county believe that since it is seldom that they have a representative in Congress, it should be their privilege to use him when they do have one.

The Farm Journal has nearly two million readers each issue; it is putting in a new press that will print 200 copies a minute; it is the best farm paper in America, and it pleases the woman folks all to pieces. We have made a special arrangement by which we are able to send the Farm Journal for the balance of 1899 and all of 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903, nearly five years to all subscribers of the NEWS who pay us a year's subscription and only 25 cents additional. Be prompt.

A San Francisco merchant who has just returned from a business tour of eastern manufacturing centers reports that manufacturers are so overcrowded that they have been forced to stop taking orders. Their works are running to their full capacity, wages of employes are being advanced and there are no unemployed spinners and weavers to be had at any price. This era of prosperity extends from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and if any one doubts the fact, let him try to get an order filled at a factory of any kind, and see what success he will meet with, electric light wire not excepted.

A Great Christmas Number.

The Christmas number of the Saturday Evening Post marks a new departure in periodical literature—the first successful attempt to give for five cents, stories, articles and pictures by the same writers and artists who make the high-cost magazines.

For example, the opening story in the Christmas Post is by Rudyard Kipling, and the tale that of Private Ortheris and his dog, Garm; Joel Chandler Harris tells "Why the Confederacy Failed," a stirring story of the Secret Service; and Ian Maclaren, Justin McCarthy, M. P., John Luther Long, M. E. M. Davis, W. C. Coup and W. S. Harwood contribute stories and articles. The verse in the number is by Edwin Markham, Frank L. Stanton, Mary E. Wilkins and Clinton Scollard.

Collision at South Paris.

Quite a smash-up occurred at South Paris last Friday morning, when the down passenger due at that station at 9.35, collided with the local freight which was standing upon a side track.

The freight had just backed onto the spur track of the Paris sled factory when the express came into the yard, and without a moment's warning to anyone, smashed into it. Fortunately the express was running at scarcely 15 miles per hour, consequently no serious damage was done, save a general shaking up of the passengers and considerable injury to the two engines.

The puzzling question seems to be, "How did the switch happen to be open?" This no one seems able to answer.

STATE NEWS.

A large tank at the pulp mill at Madison, containing about 1000 tons of pulp, burst at about three o'clock Thursday morning. The pulp ran out with such force that it moved a heavy pump for pumping the pulp up into the beaters, a distance of about fifteen feet. This pump was bolted to the concrete floor, but was torn from its fastenings by the great pressure of the liquid mass of pulp. Two other tanks were moved from their foundations. The accident is unfortunate, not only in the loss of the tank and pulp, but the delay in the manufacture of paper and pulp, says the Somerset Reporter.

Daniel A. Hurd of Winslow, a prisoner in Kennebec jail, attempted to commit suicide Friday morning. His cell on the upper corridor had just been opened when unperceived he went to the rail and jumped over, falling to a brick floor, 30 feet beneath. His arm was broken and he was severely bruised. Six weeks ago he cut his throat, inflicting nearly a mortal wound, but had recovered from that. He went to jail in September and is serving sentences for liquor selling aggregating eight months. He is evidently insane.

Compilation of certain data of the Togus Home for the inspector general, reveals the fact that the membership of the Home, Wednesday, was just two larger than on the 30 of June, or 2690, as against 2688, this from a gain of 191 and a loss of 189.

Over 15,000 operatives in Maine will be benefited by the increase of wages which has been announced by the agents of the cotton mills to take place Dec. 18. An increase of 10% will increase the pay roll in Lewiston about $2,500,000 and in Augusta nearly $25,000.

Charles E. Williams and wife of Brewer, were caught by the accidental closing of the cabinet bed in which they slept on Tuesday night, and Mr. Williams suffered a fracture of two ribs and other injuries. Mrs. Williams was nearly suffocated before she was removed.

Judge H. K. Baker of Hallowell passed the 93d anniversary of his birth quietly and pleasantly at his home, Saturday. Aside from some physical infirmities he is in good health and spirits. His mind is clear and his memory distinct. He recalls the death of Thomas Jefferson and John Adams, which occurred in 1826, when he was at the head of a newspaper, in his 20th year.

"Strike For Your Altars and Your Fires."

Patriotism is always commendable, but in every breast there should be not only the desire to be a good citizen, but to be strong, able bodied and well fitted for the battle of life. To do this, pure blood is absolutely necessary, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the one specific which cleanses the blood thoroughly. It acts equally well for both sexes and all ages.

Humor—*"When I need a blood purifier I take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cured my humor and is excellent as a nerve tonic."* Josie Eaton, Stafford Springs, Ct.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A small boy went into the office of a Mechanic Falls dentist and asked to have a tooth extracted. The dentist assured him that it would hurt if he did not inhale something. "Never mind," said the little fellow, "go ahead, I won't yell." When the tooth was extracted, the boy uttering never a sound, the doctor said, "Well, you are a hero not to scream for that big tooth." "Oh," replied the hero, "there is a boy listening out in the hall and I bet him a quarter I wouldn't yell!"—Exchange.

Births.

In Bethel, Dec. 7, to the wife of Linden Bartlett, a son.

In Albany, to the wife of Fred McLeod, a son.

Married.

In South Paris, Dec. 6, by Rev. Bates S. Rideout, Mr. Eugene A. Briggs and Miss Nora F. Whitney, both of South Paris.

Died.

In Gorham, N. H., Dec. 7, Miss Ann Lyon, aged 78 years.

In Brownfield, Dec 11, Mrs. Lois M. Howard, aged 83.

Lost.

A fountain pen, either on Broad or Church street. Finder please leave at NEWS office and receive reward.

G.R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and will refund the money to any one who is not satisfied after using two-thirds of the contents. This is the best remedy in the world for la grippe, coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough and is pleasant and safe to take. It prevents any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia. ndjf

GILT EDGED
MINCE PATTIES
AT
R. E. L. FARWELL'S.

STATE OF MAINE.
Cumberland, *ss.*

Taken this twenty-eighth day of October, A. D. 1899, on execution dated October 20, 1899, issued on a judgment rendered by the Superior Court for the County of Cumberland, at a term thereof begun and held on the first Tuesday of September, A. D. 1899, to wit, on the second day of October, 1899, in favor of the Chapman National Bank of Portland in the County of Cumberland, against I. W. Mason and H. Mason, both of Mexico in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, and Frank Mason of Boston in the County of Suffolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, for Three thousand three hundred forty-three and 6-100 ($3343.06) dollars debt or damage, and Nineteen and 36-100 ($19.36) dollars costs of suit, and will be sold at public auction at the Sheriff's Office at South Paris, in the County of Oxford, to the highest bidder, on the fifteenth day of December, A. D. 1899, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, all the right, title and interest which the said Frank Mason has in and to, or had on the third day of April, 1899, at 2.30 o'clock in the afternoon, the time when the same was attached on the writ in the same suit, in and to the following described real estate in said County of Oxford, to wit:

The homestead farm of William W. Mason, late of Bethel, deceased, situated in said Bethel, being the same premises described in a deed from Eunice H. Mason and Ayers Mason to William W. Mason, dated May 11, 1865, recorded in Oxford County Registry of Deeds, Book 136, Page 386.

Also all the land situated in the town of Bethel that is described in a deed from Mighill Mason to William W. Mason, dated January 24, 1873, recorded in said Oxford County Registry Book 167, Page 168.

Also the Swift field, so called, situated in said Bethel, being the same premises described in a deed from Betsey K. Swift to William W. Mason, dated September 6, 1875, recorded in Oxford County Registry, Book 172, Page 200, and the same described in deed from Betsey K. Swift, guardian, to said Mason, dated September 6, 1875, recorded in said Registry, Book 169, Pages 527 and 528.

Also certain parcels of land situated in the town of Albany in said Oxford County, comprising the Albany Farm, so called, and being all and the same premises described in a deed from John A. Pingree to William W. Mason, dated September 3, 1873, recorded in Oxford County Registry, Book 168, Page 6.

Also certain land known as the the Stowe land, situated in the town of Newry in said Oxford County, being the same premises described in a deed from Andrew N. Stowe et al to William W. Mason, dated June 19, 1875, recorded in Oxford County Registry, Book 172, Page 144. Excepting the parcels heretofore conveyed to A. N. Stowe and Francis C. Stowe by deeds dated August 13, 1885 and April 16, 1885, duly recorded in said Oxford County Registry.

Also lot 3, range 9, in Riley Plantation in said Oxford County, being the same premises described in a deed from Calvin Bisbee to William W. Mason, dated November 26, 1886, recorded in Oxford County Registry, Book 189, Page 116.

Also all the pine trees standing and growing on land in Andover in said Oxford County, described in a deed from Alvira A. Harding to Charles P. Bartlett and William W. Mason, dated July 25, 1890, recorded in said Oxford County Registry, Book 188, Page 202.

Also certain lots of land situate in Byron in said Oxford County, being lot 7, range 12, lot 7 range 13, and 3¾ lots in Tobin land, so called, in said Byron, being the same premises described respectively in deed from Abigail J. Hodsdon to William W. Mason, dated June 12, 1888, recorded in Oxford County Registry, book 217, page 504, deed from Charles P. Bartlett to Wm. W. Mason, dated January 9, 1890, recorded in said Registry, Book 221, Page 320, and deed from Charles P. Bartlett to William W. Mason, dated August 20, 1890, recorded in said Registry, Book 216, page 464; excepting from the lands described in said deeds any lands conveyed by said William W. Mason prior to his decease.

Also lots 8, 9 and 10 in range 4 lots 8 and 9 in range 3, ⅛ in common and undivided of lot in range 8, and ¼ in common and undivided of lot 11 in range 1, all in the town of Roxbury, in said Oxford County, and being the same lots of land of which said William W. Mason died seized and possessed.

Also lot 1 in range 12 and ¼ in common and undivided (additional to the preceding third) of lot 5, range 8, in the town of Roxbury in said Oxford County.

Also 15 certain lots of land situate in said town of Roxbury, being all and the same parcels of land conveyed by Charles P. Bartlett to said Frank Mason et als, by deeds dated August 15, 1892, and August 9, 1892, recorded in Oxford County Registry respectively in Book 230, Page 486, and Book 230, Page 446.

Also a certain lot of land situate in the town of Roxbury in said Oxford County, known as the Goff lot, and being the same premices conveyed to William W. Mason by Sewell Goff by deed dated May 30, 1892, recorded in Oxford County registry of Deeds, Book 230, Page 326.

Also certain lands situate in the town of Andover in said Oxford County, known as the Howard and Abbott land, being the same premises conveyed to William W. Mason by Preston O. Howard and Henry M. Abbott by deed dated Oct. 7, 1882, recorded in Oxford County Registry, Book 202, Page 327.

Also certain land situate in the town of Mexico in said Oxford County, known as the Reed Farm, and being the same premises conveyed to I. Wallace Mason et al by Lydia A. Reed, by deed dated August 15, 1892 recorded in said Oxford County Registry, Book 230, Page 454.

Also ⅛ incommon undivided of a certain parcel of land situate in the town of Grafton in said Oxford County being the same premises of which William W. Mason died seized and possessed, and the same described in a deed to said William W. Mason from W.W. Edwards dated Aug. 19, 1891, recorded in said Oxford County Registry, Book 223, Page 85, and H. A. Edwards, dated June 19, 1891, recorded in said Oxford County Registry, Book 223, Page 31.

Reference is made to all deeds and the records thereof above cited.

CYRUS M. WORMELL,
Deputy Sheriff.

October 28, 1899. 3w24

Convenience of the thing,

If nothing else, suggest the advantage of having the piece of furniture commercially known as a Combination Case. It's really a book case and writing desk in one with all the advantages of both. The falling lid, to write on, ensures plenty of elbow room, while pigeon holes and small drawers above enable the user to have the necessities near at hand. The bookcase part has glass front, adjustable shelves, while the space is ample for an assortment of the most used volumes to be kept close at hand.

Naturally you want to know about the prices—we can only briefly touch on that when we say $10.00 buys a plain design, good as far as it goes—$13, $15, $18 $20 and $25, while some half dozen or more run higher up to $40.00 The certainty of being pleased is not an unimportant point to be considered. *It's our way to guarantee satisfaction.*

FREE FREIGHT OR EXPRESS.

Bradford, Conant & Co.,

199-202 LISBON STREET, LEWISTON, MAINE.

..BLUE STORE..

COME TO NORWAY FOR YOUR HOLIDAY GOODS.

It will pay you. And when there do n't fail to visit our store. We are showing Useful and Pleasing Presents.

NECKWEAR—finest line in the County, without question.
BEAUTIFUL Mufflers, large assortment of Handkerchiefs Fancy Suspenders, Cuff Buttons, Collar Buttons, Scarf Pins, Fancy Armlets, Gloves, Umbrellas, Fur Caps, House Coats, Etc.

And just keep in your mind the fact that we are offering good values in

FURNISHINGS AND CLOTHING.

COME AND SEE US.

F. H. NOYES, NORWAY

Cold Weather

IS COMING.

GENTLEMEN:

You will need an Overcoat, Ulster, Fur Coat, Reefer or a Lamb-lined Duck Coat at once and probably a warm, stylish, good-fitting Suit. Please remember we have all the above in any grade you want and at OLD prices—no advance.

LADIES:

Have you forgotten that you need a New Jacket this season, or a Cloth or Fur Cape? We have the correct styles in all of the above. Prices from $5.00 to $35.00. Collarettes, Victorias, Scarfs and Muffs at popular prices. Children's and Misses' Jackets from $1.00 to $10.00.

Remember we have the largest stock in this part of the county, all new goods at the right prices. Shall expect to see you.

Yours respectfully,

L. B. ANDREWS,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.

We Want the People of Bethel and Vicinity

to know that we have got one of the best lines of all kinds of FOOTWEAR in the State of Maine. As this store is owned by

The Largest Wholesale Boot and Shoe House

in Maine, you must know that to undersell us is impossible. We can and do sell the same grade of goods as low or lower than the lowest. We earnestly request comparison. We are sole agents for the celebrated SOROSIS Shoes for Ladies. We always have all the new things in our line. At present we have an Elegant Line of Winter Footwear of all kinds, and the Best Line of SLIPPERS ever shown in this county. Also TRUNKS, BAGS, SUIT CASES, and LADIES' SHOPPING BAGS. If you need anything in our line we know we can please you. Please call and see us; make our store your headquarters while in town.

Yours truly.

SMILEY SHOE STORE, Norway, Maine.

E. N. Swett, Manager, F. W. Faunce, Salesman.

Fur Coats AND Fur Robes

BEST ASSORTMENT AND LOWEST PRICES

Horse Blankets in all Grades and Styles

Attention is again called to a stock food I am selling. You can't afford to be without it. If it don't prove satisfactory it costs nothing to try it.

Come in and let me tell you about it.

YOUNG'S HARNESS STORE

The place to buy GLENWOOD RANGES AND HEATERS, Wood and Coal FURNACES, Hardware, Tinware, Dynamite and Powder, Iron and Steel, DERBY Paint. PRINCE'S Tinted Lead, White Lead, Linseed Oil Guns, Ammunition, Lumbermen's Supplies, Lubricating and Kerosine Oils, etc. etc., is of

STANLEY BISBEE,
Telephone 7-2 RUMFORD FALLS, ME.

Advertise your wants in the NEWS---quick returns.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

Preaching at the M. E. church at 2.30 p. m., Dec. 17.

The merry laugh of the skater is heard on the pond.

Mr. George Hondon has secured a position as brakeman on the G. T. R.

George Curtis and Asa Harriman have gone into the woods this winter to work.

Mr. Wm. S. Davis and his nephew, Elmer B. Davis are at Upton, deer hunting.

Fred Hendrickson drives a team for Fred Verrill hauling brick to Mann's mills to West Paris.

School is progressing finely under the able instruction of Harry Crimmins, a student of Bates college.

Percy Wilson is staying with Mrs. George W. Davis while attending school. Percy is only 12 years old, but his gentlemanly ways and scholarly deportment would put many an older young man to shame.

I. W. Andrews & Sons, undertakers, are driven with orders, necessitating the hiring of extra help in their manufacturing rooms, their beautiful and artistic work being now in demand in nearly every New England city.

Drop Head Couch

$19.00 buys this comfortable Couch; direct from the makers, **Freight Prepaid,** sent "on approval," to be returned **at our expense** if not positively the best Couch ever sold at so low a price. Has ratchet drop head, adjustable to any angle; tufted seat and head; **all hair filled;** full spring seat and head. Covered with beautiful figured velour in either old mahogany or myrtle green and trimmed with heavy fringe. (Same Couch with immovable head, tufted in seat only, $15.)

"THE HOUSEHOLD OUTFITTERS"

Oren Hooper's Sons, Portland, Maine.

Bethel Market!

MEATS.

Chicago Beef, Rounds, and Loins. Pork Ribs, Boneless and Pressed Ham, Veal and Lamb in their season. Ex-Corned Beef, Chicken and Fowl, Frankforts, Tongues and Sounds.

Oysters.

Providence River Oysters and Clams.

Fresh Crackers and Pickles.

Give me my share of your patronage, and in return I will give you good goods and keep a place that will be a credit as well as an accommodation to all.

C. A. LUCAS, Prop

Opposite G. P. Bean's Store.

BACK ACHE and RHEUMATISM relieved by Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters.

NEWRY CORNER.

"Though you are worn and weary,
You needn't be cross or curt;
There are words like darts to gentle hearts,
There are looks that wound and hurt;
With the key in the latch at home, friend
Drop the trouble out of sight;
To the faithful wife who is waiting,
Go cheerily home at night."

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Bean made us a short visit last week.

Newell S. Godwin of Andover recently made us a visit.

That deer are plentiful we judge, to see the feet strewn by the wayside.

"Charity," was the theme of the Sunday discourse by Rev. O. L. Stone.

Mrs. Charles Powers of Rumford Falls will make a two weeks' stay in town.

Mrs. Augustus Ross and son Elden of East Rumford are visiting her mother, Mrs. Hiram York.

The ladies of Union Circle will hold their annual supper and sale on Wednesday evening, Dec. 20th, at Bisbee hall.

Rev. and Mrs. O. L. Stone will be at home on each Tuesday of the week, and will be pleased to receive their friends at the parsonage.

The Ladies' Union Circle met on Wednesday last, at the vestry of Union church. The afternoon was occupied in finishing the rugs and quilts, as it was the last meeting before the annual supper and sale. The evening was devoted to music and games.

UPTON.

A. M. Coolidge is filling his ice house from the mill pond.

Eight pupils from this place are to go to Gould's Academy for the winter term.

Fred Lane's family are spending the winter with his father, J. Sewell Lane.

Ellsworth Lombard has rented and moved his family into Will Sargent's house.

Edgar Coolidge is at work for Quincy Davis. Cyrus Coolidge is doing his chores.

Schools closed here for the year last Thursday, Dec. 7th. There is to be no winter term.

Mrs. Rilla Brown Coolidge is staying at her father's this winter. Mr. Coolidge is at work at Metallue Island.

Luman Sargent has put an addition onto his barn. Will Sargent and family have moved into his house to live with him this winter.

Fred O. Godwin has rented Enoch Abbott's store and is putting in a stock of general merchandise, and going into trade. J. Wellington Bartlett of Grafton, hauls his supplies.

Little Georgie Ellingwood is quite sick. His health has been slowly failing for more than a year. He is now unable to sit up or feed himself. His parents have decided to send him to the Maine General Hospital, at Portland this week. His brother Walter will go with him.

NEWRY.

Deer have been plenty in this vicinity.

There is to be a supper at Poplar Tavern Friday evening for the benefit of the minister.

Miss Josephine Thurston and Miss Carrie Wight have returned to Bethel where they are attending Goulds Academy.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

It is Necessary ●●●●●●

FOR YOU TO DO YOUR FANCY WORK FOR CHRISTMAS NOW.

BATTENBERG

is having the great run. It is very pretty and easy to work. It comes in Doylies, Bureau Scarfs and Handkerchief patterns, costing 5 cents each, and up according to size. We have the thread from coarse to as fine as 1000.

5 cents per spool
The common Braid only 1 cent per yard

ONE THING MORE

that is very interesting, and that is the Sofa Pillow Covers, selling at 35c and 50c. Don't Fail to See Them.

STORE WITH WHITE FRONT.

THOMAS SMILEY, - - - - NORWAY, MAINE.

...CHRISTMAS... PRESENTS

are what every one is looking for now, and I am delighted to note the look of satisfaction that comes over the faces of those who visit my store and inspect my stock.

I have used especial care in making my selections this year and invite the attention of the public to my line of goods. As usual, I have thought of the little ones and have for them, Toys and Games of every kind and nature, also Dolls from 5c. to $1.00.

For the larger folks, I have Pictures, Fancy Picture Cabinets, Jewel Cases, Manicure and Toilet Sets, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Smoking Sets, Military Brushes, Fountain Pens, Baskets, Plaques and Busts, Fancy Perfumes, Ink Wells, Fancy Stationery, Calendars, Candlesticks, and a thousand and one things too numerous to mention.

My Stock is Complete and
My Prices are Right.

L. C. HALL,

Cole Block,

BETHEL, ME.

NORWAY.

A new fire and burglar proof safe has been put into the Radcliffe Shoe Company's office.

Frank Beck's new five and ten cent store offers the most tempting Christmas articles in its line of any place in town. Miss Gene Winslow assists in the work.

The Y. P. S. C. E. was well represented at the Local Union held in So. Paris Friday. Many delegates from other towns visited friends in town during the day. All report the meeting helpful and the South Paris society royal entertainers.

E. Clayton Murch introduces into each house here a Calendar Directory for the coming year. The calendar as usual contains the days of the week and month, and is mounted on a large bristol board of advertisement representing the wide-awake business men of Norway village.

Miss Libby's art display in the Noyes brick block is attracting a large number of people, besides winning warm words of praise which the exhibition justly deserves. Miss Libby has endeavored to present only studies that are of real merit, and has well succeeded in her plan. No one should miss this chance, it is free to all.

Rev. B. S. Rideout's lecture Sunday evening was greeted by a large attendance. The subject, "A Start in the World," was interestingly presented with apt anecdotes, bright illustrations, and convincing argument. The point was clearly made that "hard work only, brings success." "Courtship and Marriage" is the next theme.

We have representatives of nearly every religious denomination that exists in New England. Last but not least is the Mormon belief now presented by two missionaries, Charles Weist and Seymour Neff of Greenwood City fame. They arrived last week but have held no public gatherings as yet. Their intention is to canvass the vicinity and distribute tracts etc. among the people.

NORTH NEWRY.

Mr. R. W. Kilgore and daughter Fannie went to Norway last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Decker have gone to Litchfield, Mass. to live.

Miss Myra Libby has gone to Dixfield to work in the tooth-pick factory.

Mr. Y. A. Thurston and daughter of Rumford spent Sunday with Mrs. J. B. Littlehale.

The Ladies' Sewing Circle met at Mrs. Willard Wight's last Thursday afternoon and evening, and everybody seemed to enjoy themselves very much.

The Ladies' Sewing Circle will hold their fair and supper next Friday evening, Dec. 15th. The price of supper will be 25 cents. It is hoped a large attendance will be present.

The torpedo boat Craven, built by the Bath Iron Works, was given her speed trial over the regular course of the New England coast, on the 11th inst. She is a sister ship to the Dahlgren and the contractors agree to develop a speed of 30½ knots an hour. A special board of naval officers was appointed to conduct the trial.

EAST BETHEL.

Miss Ethel Hammons is boarding at Fred C. Bean's.

Miss Lillian Kimball returned to her school Dec. 11th.

Miss Blanche Bartlett and Miss Lena Young have returned to Rumford.

Maud Russell and Hester Kimball have returned to school at Gould Academy.

Mr. A. M. Carter has purchased a tract of large pine of Mr. James M. Bartlett.

Mrs. M. K. Hamlin and children from Durham have been visiting her mother in this place.

Mr. Z. W. Bartlett recently loaded a car with pine lumber at Locke Mills to be shipped to Auburn parties. Fred C. Bean has taken a contract to haul 100,000 ft. of pine boards to Locke Mills for Mr. Bartlett who will have about 800,000 cut and sawed during the winter.

Mr. Payson Rich has a contract to cut and clear a large tract of timberland for D. W. Cole, and has had a crew at work for several weeks. Mr. George Swan has also purchased a pine timber tract of Mr. Cole, and has a crew cutting and yarding. This timber will all be sawed at the Willis mill now in operation on the timberland of Z. W. Bartlett. This mill has developed considerable business activity and East Bethel and vicinity will be a busy place during the coming months.

A Gift to Give.

It is often difficult to decide what to get your friends for a holiday gift. Here is a suggestion:

"Good morning Jennie, I have brought you a nice present," said Gertrude, as she handed her friend a neatly wrapped package.

The pale, weary looking girl, who was slowly recovering from severe illness, opened the bundle and held up a bottle of clear, rich medicine.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla!" she exclaimed. "I have been reading about it to-day and wished I had a bottle."

On New Year's Day Jennie was able to be out on the street, and to her friends who remarked how well she was looking she simply said, "Hood's Sarsaparilla," and every one of them knew it was this great medicine that had given back her health.

The delegates of the several agricultural societies of Oxford County have elected Hon. J. A. Roberts, Norway, for several years president of Oxford County Agricultural Society, a member of the board of agriculture to succeed Mr. John F. Talbot, Andover.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 322A

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

For Christmas Gifts

Something useful is best.

You will find what you need in Ladies' Handkerchiefs, Shopping Bags, Fascinators, Boas, Muffs, Purses, Gloves and Mittens; Gents' Neckties, Mufflers, Linen and Silk Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Collars and Cuffs, Knives, Match Safes, Gloves, Mittens and Wristers; Ladies', Men's, and Boys' Slippers, Ladies', Misses', and Gents' Overshoes, also a good line of Stationery, Hand Mirrors, Brushes, and many other articles too numerous to mention. Call and examine them.

CEYLON ROWE,

BETHEL, MAINE.

Ready for Holiday Trade!

We have the Finest and Largest line ever shown in two towns. While we cannot describe nor enumerate our great variety of elegant articles, we are very glad to show them to all visitors.

Watches, the finest you have ever seen. Rings by the hundreds. Jewelry, every style you can think of. Clocks of all kinds.

We wish to call your special attention to our line of

STERLING and PLATED SILVERWARE.

The latest patterns from the best factories. Goods that will wear and not be an "eye-sore" same as premium silverware.

Sterling Silver Novelties.

the silver thicker than tissue paper.

One word about buying. When you decide to purchase a piano, who do you visit, the meat-man or music dealer?

Why not use the same judgment in buying goods in the Jeweler's line?

Don't forget our optical Department.

Spectacles or Eye Glasses

make a nice present. Our prices are the lowest.

Solid Gold Spectacle frames only $2.00, same as others ask $3.00. Look out for cheap 8 and 10 k goods.

Best Gold Filled frames $1.25; nothing better.

We solicit a comparison of Goods and Prices. All Goods marked in plain figures.

MERRY CHRISTMAS,

VIVIAN W. HILLS,

Watchmaker and Jeweler,
and the only Practical Graduate optician in Oxford County,
NORWAY, MAINE.

People of Bethel and vicinity, even buying only a few dollars' worth, can save car fare in buying of H. I. L. L. S.

LADIES wishing to see an attractive assortment of **DRESS FABRICS**

That are the Correct Styles for Tailor-made Suits

Should examine the materials that we have carefully selected for this purpose. Among them you will find in

Black Goods

Venetian Cloth,	50	inches wide.	Price $1.50
Satin Faced Prunella,	52	" "	1.50
Clay Serge,	54	" "	1.50
Camel's Hair Suining,	50	" "	1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00
Camel's Hair Serge,	50	" "	1.50
Camel's Hair Cheviot,	50	" "	1.25, 1.50
Cheviot,	45	" "	69c
Cheviot,	50	" "	75c
Cheviot,	50	" "	1.00
Cheviot,	54	" "	1.25
Cheviot,	50	" "	1.50
Waterproof Serge,	51	" "	1.25
Broad Cloth,	50 and 54	"	1.00, 1.50, 2.50, 3.50
Camel's Hair Venetian,	54	inches "	1.75

These materials all have the necessary weight for a Jacket Suit, are all desirable and much in demand.

Colored Dress Goods.

Heavy Suitings are used more and more. As long as the "Tailor-made Suit" is in vogue they will be popular.

These are worthy of examination:

Camel's Hair Suiting,	46	inches wide,	Price, $1.25
Venetian Cloth,	50	" "	1.00, 1.50
Pondicherry Suitings,	54	" "	1.00
Tuxedo Mixture,	56	" "	75c (bargain)
Plaid Black Suitings,	50	" "	1.75, 2.00
Heavy Plaids for Skirts,			75c to 1.50

Black Crepons.

Several desirable patterns at greatly reduced prices. Crepon is one of the handsomest black materials obtainable, has a gloss like satin.

Eastman Brothers & Bancroft,

492 CONGRESS ST., PORTLAND, ME.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Frye office. Bethel, Me.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
28 Main St., - BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

DR. J. G. Gehring,
Physician and Surgeon
BETHEL, ME.
Office at residence on Broad St.

J. B. TWADDELLE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.
Been in actual practice 22 years. 28

E. E. RANDALL,
Custom Boot & Shoe Maker
All kinds of repairing promptly attended to.
Main Street, - BETHEL, ME.

A. Z. CATES,
Registered - Apothecary,
Rumford Falls, Maine.
All orders by mail or express receive prompt attention.
All business strictly confidential.
All correspondence answered.

The Shaw Business College and Shorthand School
PORTLAND, AUGUSTA BANGOR and HOULTON, ME.
Actual Business by mail and railroad. Instruction by mail a specialty. Department of telegraphy. Book keepers, clerks and stenographers furnished to business men. Free catalogue. 3m13
F. L. SHAW, PRES., PORTLAND, ME.

Morrison's English Liniment.
You have doubtless heard of Morrison's English Liniment. If you have, you have heard of one of the greatest liniments for horseflesh that ever was put upon the market. Don't think this is all blow. The James W. Foster Co. of Bath, N. H. stand back of the statement and guarantee what they say to be true. Buy just one bottle and use it according to directions and be convinced that it has no equal. For sale by G. R. Wiley and J. A. Thurston, Bethel: A. S. Bean, West Bethel, and Frank Bisbee, Newry. *

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Is Baby Too Thin?
If so, there must be some trouble with its food. Well babies are plump; only the sick are thin. Are you sure the food is all right? Children can't help but grow; they must grow if their food nourishes them. Perhaps a mistake was made in the past and as a result the digestion is weakened. If that is so, don't give the baby a lot of medicine; just use your every-day common sense and help nature a little, and the way to do it is to add half a teaspoonful of
SCOTT'S EMULSION
to the baby's food three or four times a day. The gain will begin the very first day you give it. It seems to correct the digestion and gets the baby started right again. If the baby is nursing but does not thrive, then the mother should take the emulsion. It will have a good effect both upon the mother and child. Twenty-five years proves this fact.
50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

"Our Charley."

NOTE.—The following article, published in the Portland Transcript in 1881 has been handed to us and will doubtless be of interest to many of our readers.—Ed.

Editors Transcript.—I have recently observed articles referring to men who went into the army at an early age during the rebellion, and I think the case of Charles Freeman, Co. I, 5th Maine Infantry, worthy to be spoken of, in this connection.

That Company (I) was raised at Bethel, Me., and when it went to the front, was commanded by Captain, afterwards General, Clark S. Edwards, whose name appears in the history of the war, as one of the bravest men in the army.

When the company was filling its ranks at Bethel, little Charley, as he was afterwards known, played the fife for the soldiers as they marched about the village, and became so thoroughly fascinated with the soldiers' life, that when the company was ordered to Portland, nothing could prevent him from coming with it. He was an orphan and but about 13 years of age, and had been since his infancy almost, cared for by Mrs. John Hastings of Bethel. He was, it is believed, the only child then living, of the ill-fated Freeman family of Gilead, who were, about the time the Atlantic & St. Lawrence R. R. was built, actors in what was known as the "Wild River Tragedy" the particulars of which were briefly these, and which are probably remembered by many of your readers. The elder Freeman, Charley's father, was a blacksmith, and at that time lived at, or near the point where the railroad crosses Wild River. The family was composed of the father, the mother, who is said to have been a handsome, but perhaps somewhat imprudent woman, the child Charley, and one or two other children.

Either with or without sufficient cause, the father became insanely jealous of the attentions paid his wife by one of the contractors on the road, which resulted in the murder of the mother and the suicide of the father. From that time until the breaking out of the war, the boy found every comfort of a home and a mother's care in the family of Mr. Hastings.

Charley came to Portland with the company, and after remaining a few days, in an old building which stood on the corner of Market and Congress Sts. where the brick building owned by the city now stands, went into camp where the Rolling Mills now stand, and then called Camp Preble, afterward, Camp Berry. This was the first company to break ground there during the war.

During the stay of the command at this place, Charley was prompt in every duty and became the pride and pet of the regiment, and when the men were mustered with the U. S. service, he was, by a little management on the part of the officers, mustered as a musician. The Adjutant General's Report, shows him to have been 14 years of age at that time, but the fact probably was, that he was about 13, in his fourteenth year.

The writer was then 1st sergeant of the company, and looking back over the vista of twenty years, can almost hear the quick, manly, "Here, Sir!" as it came from Charley's lips when called for any duty. He was a brave soldier, quick to learn his duty, prompt to do it, and brave as he could be.

Before the regiment left for the front, the State of Maine presented to each of the officers and musicians a Colt's revolver of the largest size, and after Charley had donned the neat uniform prepared for him and buckled on his Dirigo revolver, as he called it, it was, as a good old lady, who visited the camp, remarked, "a sight to behold," to see him go about his duty, seemingly confident that a large portion of the responsibility of saving the nation, rested upon his shoulders, and certainly no more willing pair shared the responsibility or did their duty better. He went to Washington and crossed the Potomac with us, always cheerful, ready and smart, his youth attracting attention everywhere.

At one time he went with the writer into Washington, and after being missed for an hour or so, was found under the portico of the White House munching fruit, and between bites, giving Mr. Lincoln his views of things in general, and a soldier's life in particular. When told in whose presence he had been, he gravely remarked that he was glad, if that was the case, that he asked for the fruit before he took it, because if he had stolen it the president would probably had him court-martialed.

Who of the men, now living, who composed the 3rd, 4th, and 5th Maine and 2nd Vermont regiments, which made up Gen. Howard's brigade, will forget the night of July 20, A. D., 1861? A more beautiful night never blessed the earth with its presence, and the bright moon looked down upon the great army encamped about Centerville, Virginia, with a radiance almost equal to day. At sunset, the brigade was drawn up in line of battle, and Gen. Howard invoked the blessing of God upon our arms in the struggle we knew was coming on the morrow. Prominent among the musicians who passed before us in obedience to the order, "Troop, beat off," was the trim figure of little Charley, the youngest soldier in the whole great army. After this duty was over, many of the men engaged in letter-writing, and about 11 o'clock, Charley came and crept into my blanket with me, a bed he had always shared, and fell asleep. The command was put in line about 2.30 the next morning, and Charley went to his place among the musicians. The next and last we saw of him was about 2 p. m., the next day, when he was on the advanced line, with a view, as he said, "To see 'em fight," and when the roll call took place that night, Charley's "Here, sir," was not heard.

He was not seen among us until late in the following December, when he came back from his imprisonment in Richmond, broken down in health, but not in spirit. It was thought best to discharge him and he was sent home. His adventures, as I have heard them, in the prisons of the Confederacy, would fill a volume.

This, I believe, is a hurried resume of the history of the youngest soldier of the War of the Rebellion; if there were any younger ones, let us hear from them, if not, let us award that distinction to "Our Charley."

How's This?
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

SHE HADN'T DROPPED OFF.

"Delia!"

"Yis ma'am."

"I am very tired, and I am going to lie down for an hour."

"Yis ma'am."

"If I should happen to drop off, call me at 5 o'clock."

"Yis ma'am."

So my lady lies down, folds her hands, closes her eyes and is soon in the land of dreams. She is awakened by the clock striking six and cries indignantly:

"Delia!"

"Yis ma'am."

"Why didn't you call me at 5 o'clock as I told you to do?"

"Shure ma'am, ye tould me to call ye if ye had dropped off. I looked in on ye at 5, and ye hadn't dropped of at all; ye was lyin on the bed in the same place, sound asleep!"

"Young man," asked the proprietor of the store, who was making the rounds of the various departments, "how can you afford to dress so elaborately and expensively on the salary we pay you?"

"I can't, gloomily answered the salesman. "I ought to have more salary."—Chicago Tribune.

As a cure for rheumatism Chamberlain's Pain Balm is gaining a wide reputation. D. B. Johnson of Richmond, Ind., has been troubled with that ailment since 1862. In speaking of it he says: "I never found anything that would relieve me until I used Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It acts like magic with me. My foot was swollen and paining me very much, but one application of Pain Balm relieved me.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, A. S. Bean, W. Bethel, W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills, J. W. Bennett, Gilead, A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

SENT MESSAGES WITHOUT WIRE.

Naval Officials Witness a Satisfactory Demonstration of Marconi's Late Invention.

It has been demonstrated to the naval officials by Marconi, the Italian inventor of wireless telegraphy, that wireless telegraphy can be used to great advantage at sea. The battleship Massachusetts and the cruiser New York have returned to New York after three days of experimental work with the materials furnished by the inventor, Marconi. This invention will undoubtedly be used in the near future in our navy.

Its *modus operandi*, as now used, may be briefly explained as follows:

A wire runs from the earth, or water when aboard a ship, to the instrument, and then to the top of the mast. A powerful alternating current is made to flow up the wire by means of an induction-coil, and that is made "alive" by closing the key, very much like the key used in the Morse Telegraph set, only that it is much larger. The rapid opening and closing of the key produces a dot, and a dash is made by holding the key down a longer period.

It is thus that the characters of the Morse alphabet are made, and any telegraph operator is able to read what is sent or received. When the instrument is not in use for transmitting, a switch is turned, cutting out the key, and attaching a receiver which is connected with the mast in the same manner as the key. The electrical impulses sent out by any other station are caught by the wire on the mast and carried to the receiver, where they magnetize in a small degree a bar, which causes small metal filings near by to cluster around it. This closes another circuit, and works the recording instrument like the old-fashioned registerer, and sets a small hammer, called the "trapper" to thumping against a glass tube that holds the bar and filings. As soon as the sending operator releases his key and stops the electrical impulses from the wire, the attraction for the filings ceases and the thumping of the "trapper" stops—the short and long impulses from the sender cause dots and dashes to be marked on the paper by the register through the delicate but exact work of the "coherer."

An actual use of the wireless telegraph that pleased all the officers aboard the New York occurred a short time since. While the New York and Massachusetts the latter astern, were putting out to sea, the Marconi operator called the flagship up and sent out that there was a man overboard. The message was taken to the officers who were clustered aft, trying to find out what the reason was why the Massachusetts was heaving to, and they soon saw the battleship's boats lowered and pull to the rescue of the unlucky old salt.

Signals had been sent aloft to notify the flagship what had occurred, but in the 10 minutes used in displaying the flag signals, Rear Admiral Farquhr had been in communication with the battleship by means of the wireless telegraph, and he had learned that the man overboard had caught the life buoy thrown by a sailor whose duty it is to watch for such occurrences.

Rear Admiral Farquhr ordered the Massachusetts to report as soon as the man had been caught up, and thirty minutes later, while those on board were watching the return of the lifeboats and wondering which boat picked him up, the receiver in the instrument recorded that the starboard lifeboat which had been hidden from view of the New York had made the rescue.

The government also called for a long distance transmission and other tests, and, shortly after this first test, the New York hovered around Sandy Hook lightship, while the Massachusetts steamed off from the coast to the east at about twelve knots. A constant communication was kept up between the two ships, the instruments working finely until the battleship had proceeded about 30 miles, then the recording of the impulses from the Massachusetts grew fainter, and at a distance of 36 miles were unreadable. Mr. Marconi said that with more preparation transmission could have been made 80 miles distant. He expressed his regret that he was unable to show the board that, at the distance of 80 miles they might telegraph without wires. And this is the test of wireless telegraphy.

ALFRED.

..Christmas Goods.. Galore
At Hastings Bros'.
Our Christmas counters are brim full of things to please the ladies, and we earnestly invite your inspection.

LAMPS.
Table Lamps, Hall Lamps, Hanging Lamps, Banquet Lamps and Lamps of every kind and description.

CHINA.
Fancy Cup and Saucers, Plates, Bon-Bon Dishes, Pitchers Fruit Plates, etc.

GLASS WARE, JARDINIERES, and a host of things that we can't mention, but will be glad to show you when you come in.

Hastings Bros., OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

NO FORMAL . . .
* OPENING *
but store open every day and evening for the inspection and sale of as
CHOICE SELECTION
—OF—
HOLIDAY GOODS
as can be found in Oxford County. The assortment is too varied to enumerate. Come and see what good values you can get for your money
AT
Wiley's Drug Store.

Flour
Grain
and Feed
are our Specialties
—But we have a large line of—
Groceries, Provisions, Lime, Plaster and Cement.
WOODBURY & PURINGTON.

BIGGLE BOOKS

A Farm Library of unequalled value—Practical, Up-to-date, Concise and Comprehensive—Handsomely Printed and Beautifully Illustrated.
By JACOB BIGGLE
No. 1—BIGGLE HORSE BOOK
All about Horses—a Common-Sense Treatise, with over 74 illustrations; a standard work. Price, 50 Cents.
No. 2—BIGGLE BERRY BOOK
All about growing Small Fruits—read and learn how; contains 43 colored life-like reproductions of all leading varieties and 100 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.
No. 3—BIGGLE POULTRY BOOK
All about Poultry; the best Poultry Book in existence; tells everything; with 123 colored life-like reproductions of all the principal breeds; with 103 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.
No. 4—BIGGLE COW BOOK
All about Cows and the Dairy Business; having a great sale; contains 8 colored life-like reproductions of each breed, with 132 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.
No. 5—BIGGLE SWINE BOOK
Just out. All about Hogs—Breeding, Feeding, Butchery, Diseases, etc. Contains over 80 beautiful half-tones and other engravings. Price, 50 Cents.
The BIGGLE BOOKS are unique, original, useful—you never saw anything like them—so practical, so sensible. They are having an enormous sale—East, West, North and South. Every one who keeps a Horse, Cow, Hog or Chicken, or grows Small Fruits, ought to send right away for the BIGGLE BOOKS. The
FARM JOURNAL
Is your paper, made for you and not a misfit. It is 22 years old; it is the great boiled-down, hit-the-nail-on-the-head,—quit-after-you-have-said-it, Farm and Household paper in the world—the biggest paper of its size in the United States of America—having over a million and a-half regular readers.
Any ONE of the BIGGLE BOOKS, and the FARM JOURNAL 5 YEARS (remainder of 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903) will be sent by mail to any address for A DOLLAR BILL.
Sample of FARM JOURNAL and circular describing BIGGLE BOOKS free.
WILMER ATKINSON, CHAS. F. JENKINS.
Address, FARM JOURNAL, PHILADELPHIA

...Classified Advertisements...

Small Advertisements under the head of Wanted, For Sale, etc., set solid without display.

30 words, 1 week, - 25c
3 weeks, - - 50c

Extra space pro rata.
Average six words a line.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE

Grocery and Provision Business in Norway.

Small, clean stock,

Fixtures and team.

Good chance for a live man with small capital.

MUST BE SOLD AT ONCE

Apply to

F. H. Noyes, Assignee, Norway, Me.

FIRE ENGINE FOR SALE.

In perfect condition and of best material and workmanship. Has double cylinder and pumps capable of throwing two streams of water 50 ft. from 1½ in. nozzle. With engine goes 24 ft. 4 in. suction hose, 4 nozzles from 1½ in. down to 1 in., 1 wrought iron hose cart with tool box and friction roller—capacity, 500 ft. of 2½ in. hose. For further particulars, address James B. Perkins, Berlin Mills Co., Berlin, N. H.

For Sale.

One mare, nine years old, weighs 1000 pounds, all sound and a first-class driver. Inquire of S. C. Bartlett, Bethel, Me.

Wanted.

—A front room, furnished or unfurnished. 29tf Box 354, Bethel.

Wanted.

The names of 1000 people who do not take the NEWS. Which one of our subscribers will be the first to send us five. THE NEWS.

To Let.

E. A. Blake of Island Pond, Vermont, wishes to let his house situated on Mason St., Bethel Village, for the winter and perhaps longer, and anyone wishing such a rent can apply to

3w27 A. J. BLAKE, Gilead, Me.

The Kelliher house and lot located at the corner of Church and Railroad streets in Bethel Hill Village. To be sold at a bargain. Call or communicate with

HERRICK & PARK, Bethel, Me.

Lost.

Purse containing sum of money and several rings. Finder please leave at the NEWS office and receive reward.

Lost.

A Plush Cape in Newry, between W. F. Small's and John Eagle's. Finder please leave at Otis W. Brooks', Grafton, and receive pay for your trouble.

Lost.

In the village, a pocket book containing a small sum of money. Finder please leave at the NEWS office or return to T. S. Hutchins.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

TRAINS FROM ISLAND POND TO PORTLAND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Island Pond,	2.40	6.00	1.18
Gorham,	4.35	8.25	2.57
Gilead,	5.02	8.46	3.15
West Bethel,	5.14	8.56	3.26
BETHEL,	**5.24**	**9.04**	**3.33**
Locke's Mills,	5.36	9.13	3.42
Bryant Pond,	5.45	9.21	3.50
South Paris,	6.17	9.53	4.19
Portland,	8.10	11.30	5.45

TRAINS FROM PORTLAND TO ISLAND POND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Portland,	6.00	1.30	8.10
South Paris,	7.58	3.38	9.53
Bryant Pond,	8.35	4.18	10.23
Locke's Mills,	8.45	4.27	10.30
BETHEL,	**9.00**	**4.38**	**10.39**
West Bethel,	9.10	4.46	10.47
Gilead,	9.24	4.59	10.58
Gorham,	10.00	5.42	11.26
Island Pond,	12.20	8.00	1.18

Sunday paper train leaves Portland going west at 8.30 a. m., South Paris 10.19, Bryant Pond 10.51, Locke's Mills 10.59, Bethel 11.10, West Bethel 11.20, Gilead 11.34, Gorham 12.00, arriving in Berlin 12.15.

The train which leaves Island Pond at 2.40 A. M., and the one which leaves Portland at 6.00 P. M., run every day; all others every day except Sunday.

CALL AT

R. E. L. FARWELL'S,

and see what you can find that is

good to eat.

If you don't see what you want, ask for it.

Our Young Readers

Naughty Claude.

When little Claude was naughty wunst
At dinner time an said
He won't say "Thank you" to his ma,
She maked him go to bed
An stay two hours an not git up.
So when the clock struck 2
Nen Claude says: "Thank you, Mr. Clock,
I'm much obleeged to you!"
—James Whitcomb Riley.

ROSE AND THE DWARFS WHO BEFRIENDED HER.

Rose was a beautiful little girl, the great pet of her father and mother, and she had everything to make her happy, but when she was only 6 years old God took her dear mamma to heaven, and her aunt came to take care of Rose.

This aunt, instead of being good to little Rose, was mean and scolded and beat her and made her do hard work. Rose wept many tears and hid away from her aunt and ran over to little Paul's home. He was her playmate, and many good games they had together. Rose was always happy when she played with Paul and forgot her sorrow.

But soon the wicked aunt forbade her to see Paul. She would not let her have any pleasure. And Rose now was all alone. Her father had gone on a long journey.

One day she went into the woods and sat on the moss and cried, when suddenly she felt a little tap on her

ONE DAY HER AUNT CAUGHT HER.

arm, and, looking up, she saw the funniest little dwarf, who smiled and spoke very kindly to her, and Rose was not a bit afraid of him. Her tears soon dried, and she found the little man in the brown coat and cap very amusing.

Often she stole into the woods and always found the little dwarf waiting who was so kind, and he told her beautiful fairy tales and gave her pretty stones that glittered and all sorts of odd things which Rose never saw before.

But her aunt began to notice Rose's absence, so one day she followed her and grew very, very angry when she saw Rose speak to the dwarf, and she pulled her along and made her come right home.

On the way they passed a deep ravine, and as Rose was near its edge the wicked aunt in her wrath pushed her into it and then laughed and went home alone.

Rose screamed and closed her eyes. She was deathly afraid, when—oh, wonder!—she fell softly and unhurt.

She opened her eyes and found herself in a net of the finest silk threads and saw a little hand stretched out to help her up, and it was no one else but her dear friend, the dwarf, who stood before her, and he led her to a round opening in the rocks, and they walked along a dark passage until they suddenly found themselves in a beautiful hall, which sparkled all over with gold and diamonds, and they went from one magnificent room to another full of beautiful things, and Rose saw many little dwarfs, little men and women, and all smiled at her and bade her welcome. Rose was so delighted with everything that she staid with them and was very happy, and all the dwarfs spoiled her and loved her dearly.

So time passed, and one day the first dwarf asked her if she would like to see the earth again, the flowers and the sunshine. Rose had almost forgotten them, but she said yes, and he led her through many passages until they reached the earth, and he bade her goodby, filled her pockets with gold and diamonds and told her to walk straight on.

Rose did so, and not long after she was in her father's garden, and there she saw him walking along the path, looking sad and lonely, and Rose ran up to him. How great was his delight when seeing his little Rose again, now a grown up girl and more beautiful than ever! And as she sat on the bench telling him all about the little dwarfs she suddenly heard a voice singing a song about a rose, and she knew the voice, and, looking around, she saw a tall, handsome young man approaching, and, jumping up, she cried "Paul!" and in an instant they were in each other's arms and could hardly believe their eyes, both grown up and yet the same.

The wicked aunt was in prison for her crime, and Paul kept his Rose forever.—Cecile C. Bacot in New York Herald.

DRY THROAT CURE.

To have your throat escape a drouth
Breathe through your nose, not through your mouth.

HOW DAISY HAS FUN.

Read What She Says About Having a Good Time All by Yourself.

As soon as I have time, said Miss Daisy, as reported in the Chicago Record, seating herself in her little red chair, a very much soiled doily in hand, I'm going to tell every person I know how to enjoy theirselves.

It's as easy. You must only have fun; that's all.

To have fun you've got to have earrings and things, and if you haven't got 'em, make 'em!

I do. I have nine essquisite earrings that I made myself outen of beads and things, and I'm going to make some more soon.

If you can't be took to a matnee, make a matnee yourself, and if you can't wear your mamma's organdies wear Mena's aperuns tied on sort of loose in the back, so's they'll drag good.

I make matnees and picnics and going-a-ridings and Sunny schools and every mortil thing.

Once I made a barber shop, and it was jest ezzackly like a real one.

Mamma made me a big rolly man outen a quilt and tied papa's old football on for a head. Then I put him in a big chair and soapsudded him and shaved him with a knife all day, only he was bald.

Picnics are fun, too, but they are longer to make. First you must get an apple—the same as when you go to play butcher shop—and a cooky, and outen of 'em make banana and pickles and cakes and sardines. Then get a matchbox and pack 'em in and have plenty of bananas made. Then when the lunching is all ready put on an organdie or some other grown up thing and go to the picnic on the rocking chair street car. You know how to make that, of course. Wear earrings and a shawl and a pairsole, 'cause when you get to the picnic it will rain awful, and you must eat lunching with the pairsole up. Then, when you're just wet as you can be, you must go under a tree to get dry. That's the sofa or the hogmany table. Then, when you're all dry and snugly again, eat a few more bananas and go home in the rocking chair horse car.

But a circus—oh! You must be a riding lady in a long dress and sit on the side of a big trunk covered with the red tablecloth and have pink paper on your cheeks for paint. Then sometimes I play I'm the dancing legged lady, with my legs going right down into the ends of my toes, but they don't, very good.

Boys' most fun is when they go skating and freeze their ears and have to have snow rubbed into 'em to keep 'em from spoiling.

Once a boy who used to run away from school and go fishing caught so many fish he broke his arm carrying 'em home, and his ma gave him 10 cents a pound for 'em. Then when he got bigger he could paint picksures of fishes so good they were smelly, and now he is an arterist and has an artery of his own and makes fish to sell for an awful lot of money. Papa says that's because he was a bad boy and run away from school instead of being good and learning how to work in an office all day. Now he just sells fish picksures.

In the summer I have essquisite times playing garden. I go over in the lot where that lady keeps her goat, and I name all the white flowers Lily, all the pink ones Rose and all the blue ones Violet. But the most ones are yellow ones, and I just call 'em all darling, so's not to hurt their feelings. I charge a pin for enough flowers to fill the jodrunaire, and I have seven pins in gran's cushion that I made that way last summer. They're empty lot flowers, but they're essquisite.

If you take the little fire shovel and dig all nice around an empty lot flower and then pour three catchup bottles of water on to it, it will grow as tall as you are and have eight bouquets on top. Then pick them for the jodrunaire.

It seems as if there's so many things to do a person doesn't have time to go a place or do a mortil thing. There's so much fun maybe I'll not have time to have it all before I stop being a little girl. You stop at 8, you know, and then begin being a big girl. I'm afraid I'll cry that day, but then maybe big girls 'joy theirselves too.

Champion Boy Golfer.

Only four lessons, under the careful instructions of Mungo Park of Scotland, have made Curt Hugo Reisinger, who is only 8 years old, the champion boy golfer of this country. Curt is a midget member of the Hopatcong Golf club, and he has demonstrated his abil-

CURT HUGO REISINGER.

ity as an expert player. Many well known stars who have witnessed his handling of the stick have pronounced him equal to some of the older champions, and with a little daily practice they believe he will give well known players a hard tussle in the annual golf championship meet next year.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

All druggists sell Dr. Miles' Pain Pills.

Tickling Straws.

It takes a bright person to keep a secret dark.

The six-hundred pound lady in the museum draws a pretty fat salary.

The proper use of soap and water is of itself a pretty good gospel.

"Woman!" he cried, "this is too thin; I'll take no more of your sauce." And the young bride wept, for it was her first attempt at stewed cranberries.

Scene on Arlington electric:

Persons: small boy. Portly lady.

S. B. (partially sotto voice.) "Gee! that woman must have swallowed a yeast cake."

P. L. (overhearing.) "Yes, my boy, and if your mother had taken a yeast cake you would have been better bred!"

"Well, that's enough to try the patience of Job," exclaimed the village minister, as he threw aside the local paper.

"Why, what's the matter, dear?" asked his wife.

"Yesterday I preached from the text, "Be ye therefore steadfast," answered the good man, "but the painter makes it read, "Be ye there for breakfast."—Chicago News.

"Goodness, John, how queer the baby looks! I believe he is going to have a fit!"

"By George, I believe you are right! Where's my camera?"—Tit-Bits.

Tommy—Paw, what is a degenerate?

Mr. Figg—A degenerate is a law-breaker who doesn't get rich at it.—Indianapolis Journal.

She—To think that you once declared that you would love me as long as you lived! And now, hardly a year married, and you care nothing at all for me!

He—But you see when I told you I would love you as long as I lived I wasn't feeling very well, and I really didn't think I would live long.—Boston Transcript.

A LIVELY TIME.

Hickory, dickory, dock,
The mouse ran up the clock;
The sun ran up the thermometer,
And the cyclist his cyclometer
By racing around the block;
Hickory, dickory, dock.

INTERESTING.

The paper comes; I read it through,
And all the household read it, too.
So bright it is, if tossed out-door,
The rain will o'er its columns pour;
Which proves, of course, right in a minute,
There's not a single dry page in it.

I wish to say to the people of Bethel and vicinity that I have opened a Sale Stable at my place in Bethel, and will keep a large stock of horses, weighing from 1000 to 1600 each, constantly on hand. If you need a good horse, come to me and I will please you. 4

L. U. BARTLETT,

BETHEL, - - MAINE.

Horses bought, sold and exchanged. A fresh car load each week. Prices low terms easy. A big stock of harnesses on hand. Heavy team harness of our own make a specialty.

JONAS EDWARDS,

AUBURN, - MAIN.

TELEPHONE CALL ..... 54-3.

Call and see us. Correspondence solicited.

P. S. I will pay a fair price for some good big work horses.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

THE CURE.

Weary of life, she yearned to die,
Why live and with each moment a sigh?
Home came her new frock—just the style—
Her exit is postponed awhile.

Do not despise the humble. Even a cabbage may have a great head, and we have often seen a sage cheese.

It is good value at $9

Morris Chair

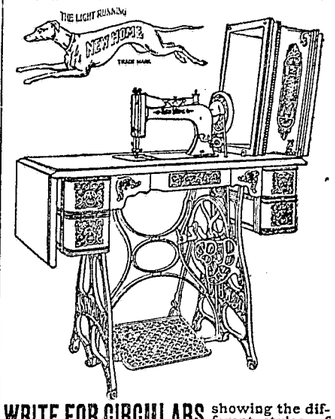
$5.95 buys this substantial Morris Chair, No. 1440, direct from the makers, **Freight Prepaid**, sent "on approval," to be returned at **our expense** if not positively the best Morris Chair ever sold at so low a price. A very acceptable gift. Frame is of stout white oak, with brass rod and strong casters and is finished light oak, dark oak or foliage green. It has deep, comfortable seat and broad arms. The back is adjustable to 4 positions. It has reversible cushions covered with beautiful figured velour in either old mahogany or myrtle green shades (samples on request). We make this chair and absolutely guarantee it in every way.

"THE HOUSEHOLD OUTFITTERS"

Oren Hooper's Sons, Portland, Maine.

. . TRY THE . .

"NEW HOME" SEWING MACHINE.



WRITE FOR CIRCULARS showing the different styles of Sewing Machines we manufacture and their prices before you purchase any other.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.,
ORANGE, MASS.
23 Union Square, N. Y. Chicago, Ill. St. Louis, Mo.
Dallas, Texas. San Francisco, Cal. Atlanta, Ga.

FOR SALE BY

I have the largest and best

Stocked Country Store in the County. Come and see for yourself and get prices on our fall and winter supplies.

I Buy Potatoes, Apples, Butter, Poultry,

Wool, Hops, Beans, Round Hogs. Cash paid for all kinds of Furs.

T. H. Burgess, Rumford Center, Me.

SOMETHING NEW..

THE PLATINO CRAYONIDE.

This new portrait that I am now getting out is not only new, but it is so far beyond the ordinary that I am anxious that you see. So I have decided to use a few of them as an advertisement and trust you will be able to take advantage of my special offer.
From now until Dec. 25th, I shall give one of these

Large Portraits free of charge,

with every dozen cabinets.
This is no cheap portrait that is going to fade in a short time, but is guaranteed to be permanent and a perfect likeness. Call and see them.

I Have Just Received a Line of New Mouldings,

all the latest styles and am prepared to frame pictures of any size at short notice.

WILFRED BOWLER, PHOTOGRAPHER, BETHEL.

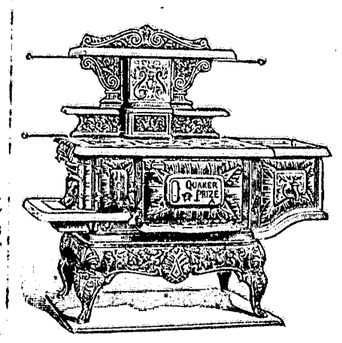
PIANOS AND ORGANS

The most complete stock of Pianos, Organs, Stools, Scarfs and Instruction Books ever had. Ivers & Pond Behr Bros., Merrill, Estey and Prescott Pianos. Estey, Carpenter, Packard and Wilcox & White Organs, all in stock. Illustrated catalogues of all these instruments sent upon application. Instruments sold on easy monthly terms.

W. J. Wheeler & Co.,

Billings' Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

QUAKER RANGE



Will take a twenty-four inch stick of wood. Full size Fire Box.

SOLD BY

G. & J. B. ROBERTS,

HANOVER, MAINE.

T. F. FOSS & SONS

We wish all of Bethel friends a MERRY

Christmas : : :

and assure them that if they will take the Saturday excursion to Portland next Saturday and come to our store for their

Presents

we will make them happy.

We have one of the largest and most oomplete lines of

House Furnishings

that can be found East of Boston. Come and see us.

COR. CONGRESS & PREBLE STS.
PORTLAND

Turkish Rocker

$27.75

buys this luxurious Turkish Rocker direct from the makers, Freight Prepaid, sent "on approval" to be returned at our expense if not perfectly satisfactory in every respect. A magnificent Christmas, birthday or wedding gift. Covered with "Pantasote," a material almost impossible to tell from real leather, and far superior to it, as it does not rot, crack, peel or scratch. Rocker or standing arm chair at same price. Choice of maroon, olive green, or red covering. The casters are ball bearing. Has tufted back and arms, and full spring seat, arms and back. It is made by us and is absolutely guaranteed in every way. It is a regular $40 value.

"THE HOUSEHOLD OUTFITTERS"

Oren Hooper's Sons, Portland, Maine.

POLAND.

The new store on Ricker Hill is nearly completed; it will be owned and run by Hiram Ricker & Sons.

The poles are set for a new telephone line from Poland Springs to Poland Corner. This will make it easy for Hiram Ricker & Sons, who are part owners, with Fernald Keene & True Company, in the new butter factory at Poland to consult with each other, and will save much time and trouble. It is known that this company will make good butter, and hoped that they will do what other companies have failed to do, satisfy the farmers. It is thought that the promises which they now make will be a good bait for voters at the coming election.

At the Excelsior Grange hall on Harris Hill, about three hundred members attended a very interesting meeting of the Androscoggin Pomona on Wednesday, Dec. 6. After the business of the forenoon, Brother Morse of Norway recited his "Mouse Story" creating a good laugh and also a good appetite for the fine dinner that was served. In the afternoon Brother Roberts also from Norway, gave his ideas as to true citizenship. Then followed remarks from W. W. McCann and other noted members, and more funny selections from Brother Morse. The next meeting will be held in Auburn, Jan. 9th.

On Thursday, Dec. 7, an all day meeting was held at Excelsior Grange for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year, and elected the following course:

Charles L. Pulsifer, Master,
Ben. L. Cobb, Overseer,
Mrs. George Rowe, Lecturer,
R. E. Chipman, Steward,
Ralph E. Cobb, Asst. Steward,
Mrs. B. F. Cobb, Chaplin,
Henry True, Treasurer,
Mrs. O. S. Russell, Secretary,
Charles Lane, Gate Keeper,
Mrs. P. W. Pulsifer, Ceres,
Mrs. Nellie Durgin, Pomona,
Mrs. Luella Carpenter, Flora.
Miss Eva Stone, Lady Asst. Steward.

An excellent dinner was served.

Constipation, Headache, Biliousness, Heartburn, Indigestion, Dizziness,

Indicate that your liver Is out of order. The best medicine to rouse the liver and cure all these ills, is found in

Hood's Pills

25 cents. Sold by all medicine dealers.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

C. G. Kimball began work for Ned Carter, Monday.

George Mason began a week ago to drive team for J. A. Libby.

D. M. Kimball is at Mr. Carter's again. He is doing the chores for the winter.

School began Monday, with Beatrice Kelliher, as teacher. She boards with Mrs. Chase.

A. W. Rich, the general agent for the Packer's Union Fertilizer Co. passed through here last Wednesday. He is working the county.

Ned Carter has taken the Capen pine to cut and haul. He is to use the Ellis Annis place for a camp, and will have quite a number of men chopping. Ward Sanborn is the cook.

Ellen P. Kimball and little Florence recently visited friends in Albany.

George Osgood is cutting wood near Sanborn brook for B. W. Kimball and J. Libby.

Miss Cora Farwell is teaching her second term of school at West Bethel, and we hear she is liked very much.

BRYANT POND.

Lee M. Rowe is firing on the G. T. R.

Lake Christopher is frozen over, but not safe for skating yet.

Frank Small has nearly all his goods moved to West Paris.

Clint Littlefield had the misfortune to cut his foot last week.

Mrs. Mary Bartlett and son Arthur, were in town last week.

Miss Pearle Bowker has gone to Poland Springs to do table-work.

Verne McAllister and Arthur Besse, are at work D. D. Peverley.

Dearborn's mill has resumed work again after being closed three weeks.

Mrs. Vesta Besse, who has been staying with her brother, G. A. Whitman, has gone to visit her brother, Eugene Whitman.

My son has been troubled for years with chronic diarrhœa. Some time ago I persuaded him to take some of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. After using two bottles of 25-cent size he was cured. I give this testimonial, hoping some one similarly afflicted may read it and be benefited.—THOMAS C. BOWER, Glencoe, O.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, A. S. Bean, W. Bethel, W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills, J. W. Bennett, Gilead, A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

WEST LOVELL.

L. E. Fox is home from Rumford Falls.

Will Fox has sold two calves to John Bell.

Mrs. Leavitt Sargent is able to be down stairs since her illness.

A. K. Lord has sold his oxen, and A. and G. C. Lord have lately sold a cow.

Alexander Laroque has gone to work at North Chatham for S. H. Harriman.

G. W. Andrews has been detained at his sister's by a serious heart trouble.

John Fox has Eugene Durgin and Reed Hatch at work for him on Moses Sargent's lot near Horseshoe Pond.

School commenced at the Crooker school house. Dec. 4th, with Mrs. D. W. Nickols as teacher. There are more scholars being carried from the Foxboro district than there are attending in the one to which they are carried.

DENMARK.

Born, Dec. 2, to the wife of Wm. Warren, a daughter.

Miss Ruth Sanborn and Miss Hattie Farwell went to Bridgton, Friday.

Rev. Mr. Sargent and Rev. Mr Harold of Hiram, exchanged pulpits last Sunday.

Mr. Isaac Osgood of Hiram, a former resident of Denmark, and a member of Moriah Lodge, F. & A. M., died suddenly, Saturday evening, of heart trouble.

Almond Wentworth has finished work for I. H. Berry, and will work for Fred Sanborn this winter. Mr. Sanborn has 2 two-horse teams drawing spiling timber for Nathan Sanborn at Baldwin, to the railroad.

"Never quit certainty for hope." Never take a medicine of doubtful value instead of Hood's Sarsaparilla which is sure to do you good.

9 DAYS MORE

before Christmas (leaving out Sundays) in which to purchase your Christmas gifts. You want to give something nice yet, you may desire to remember so many friends that you can not give much to every one of them.

Some dainty article in silver is surely nice enough for anyone, and when you can have a large stock to select from, with prices ranging from 25 cents to a dollar or so, you can certainly give an acceptable gift to a large circle of friends, without very much expense.

Read the following list, which is taken at random from my stock, and it may help you to decide what to give:

Sterling Silver

Hair Brushes,
Combs,
Bonnet Brushes,
Whisk Brooms,
Paper Knives,
Letter Openers,
Blotters,
Stocking Darners,
Glove Menders,
Key Tags,
Umbrella Markers,
Coat Markers,
Tooth Powder Bottles,
Shoe Horns,
Nail Files,
Embroidery Scissors,
Shaving Brushes,
Cigar Cutters.

Real Ebony Handle

Hat Brushes,
Clothes Brushes,
Hair Brushes,
Toilet Sets,
Military Brushes.

Sterling Silver

Berry Spoons,
Sugar Shells,
Bon Bon Spoons,
Nut Spoons,
Tea Strainers,
Olive Forks,
Meat Forks,
Oyster Forks.

A fine line of plated flat ware, Watches, Jewelry, Fancy Clocks of different kinds, and the best line of Rings ever in Bethel.

EDWARD KING, JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

HANOVER.

"Now dreary old December
With whitened locks appears,
To make us all remember
How passing are our years."

Clarence Harlow shot a large deer.

Mrs. George Virgin is quite poorly.

Gene Twitchell has gone to Portland on business.

B. J. Russell is going to New Hampshire to work.

Mrs. Calvin Chapman has gone to care for her father, Mr. Ayre, who is sick.

C. T. Saunders' friend Cushman recently spent a day with him hunting deer.

Fred House has returned to Carrabassett after spending Thanksgiving with friends in town.

B. J. Russell and C. F. Saunders have been camping out since the latter has been working for Merton Holt.

The New England Telephone Company is putting in a telephone instrument at Hanover post-office.

GRAFTON.

Claude Brown of Rumford Falls is visiting at John Hewy's.

Mrs. H. C. Philbrook has been working for A. W. Farrar, the past week.

Miss Lillian Brown who has been home on a short visit, has returned to Portland.

F. B. Maynard of Boston, accompanied by two friends, are boarding at Mrs. A. W. Farrar's.

Charles Lowe, Vyron Lowe and Ernest Wood, of Randolph, N. H., have been in town for a short time.

WILSON'S MILLS.

James W. Clark and Edgar H. Brooks went to Berlin, Monday.

There was a meeting of the Masons at E. S. Bennett's, Monday evening.

The King's Daughters Circle met with Mrs. R. A. Storey, Wednesday afternoon.

Married at Rangeley, Nov. 30, Guy W. Brooks of Wilson's Mills, and Miss Maude Lamb of Rangeley. Mr. and Mrs. Brooks arrived at their home in Wilson's Mills Sunday. Their many friends wish them much happiness.

Bert Sherburn is quite sick with acute rheumatism. He is being cared for by Edgar and Guy Brooks.

AN IMPORTANT TEST.

Your Life May Be Prolonged by Applying It.

Do you realize the importance of the Kidneys and Bladder? when diseased they make a lot of trouble—tear down the system and create gravel (stone in the Bladder). Women often suffer from so-called "female weakness" when their trouble really lies with the Kidneys and Bladder. Try this test. Put some urine in a tumbler. Let it stand twenty-four hours. If there is a sediment, a cloudy or milky appearance, your Kidneys are sick. If you are obliged to urinate often, especially during the night; if your urine stains linen, if you have scalding pains in passing it, if your back pains you, your Bladder and Kidneys are diseased, and you should at once take the greatest of all Kidney medicines, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. It has cured the most distressing cases; it will cure you.

It corrects the bad effects of beer or whiskey, will cure old and chronic cases of Rheumatism and Dyspepsia and acts gently yet promptly on the Bowels. Favorite Remedy is sold for one dollar a bottle at all drug stores.

You may have a trial bottle of Favorite Remedy with a pamphlet of valuable medical advice sent free by mail postpaid, by sending your address to the DR. DAVID KENNEDY CORPORATION, Rondout, N. Y., and mentioning this paper. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this liberal offer.

A FREE PATTERN
(your own selection) to every subscriber. Only 50 cents a year.

McCALL'S MAGAZINE 50¢ A YEAR

A LADIES' MAGAZINE.

A gem; beautiful colored plates; latest fashions; dressmaking economies; fancy work; household hints; fiction, etc. Subscribe to-day, or, send 5c. for latest copy. Lady agents wanted. Send for terms.

Stylish, Reliable, Simple, Up-to-date, Economical and Absolutely Perfect-Fitting Paper Patterns.

McCALL BAZAR PATTERNS 10¢ AND 15¢

(No-Seam-Allowance Patterns.)
Only 10 and 15 cts. each—none higher. Ask for them. Sold in nearly every city and town, or by mail from

THE McCALL CO.,
138-146 West 14th St., New York.

FIRE INSURANCE

Agents for twenty five leading insurance companies. All kinds of insurance placed on favorable terms.

W. J. Wheeler & Co.,

Billings' Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

It pays to buy at Foster's. It pays to buy at Foster's

Christmas is Almost Here..

The happiest time of all the year. What are you to buy for your friends? If it's something for man or boy, why not some article of clothing? It's useful and will be appreciated. If you make your purchases here your pocket book will be the gainer.

Mufflers.
in silk, worsted and cotton. 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c & $1

Neckwear.
All the latest shapes in tecks, bows, strings and four-in-hands —all qualities.

Arm Bands.
Dozens of different colors and designs, from 25c to $1.25

Night Robes,
In cotton and flannel, from 50c to $1

Mackintoshes,
to hit all purses.

Smoking Jackets.
What makes a better present for a man than one of these house coats? Come and see them.

Suspenders.
A full line of holiday suspenders. Plain and fancy colors. 25c and upwards

Umbrellas
are a necessary article. We have them from 50c to $3

Underwear
for men from 50c upwards
Underwear for boys, 25c up

Money Back if not Suited.

H. B. FOSTER,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME.

It pays to buy at Foster's It pays to buy at Foster's